THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIII. NO. 297 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1890. PRICE 3 CENTS.

OFF BARNEGATE.

Steamer and Shooner Collide and Both Sink.

PROBABLY 100 LIVES LOST.

Only a Dozen Escape to Tell the Awful Story.

In Seven Minutes After Striking Both Vessels Had Disappeared Beneath the Waves—The Catastrophe Occurred in Bright Moonlight and on a Smooth Sea. Hence the Cause of the Accident Will Probably Never Be Known.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Six short miles off Barnegate on the Jersey coast, on Thursday evening, was the steamship Vizcaya on her way to Havana. Near by was an unknown and probably unseen schooner. The night was clear, the moon shining brightly; the sea smooth. The hour, 8:30. Seven minutes later both vessels were at the bottom of the sea and with them sank eighty-one of their passengers and crews. In those seven minutes a collision and death struggle with the waves had taken place, a scene had occurred which even the dozen survivors cannot give the details of, without stopping to make sure that it is not all a horrible dream.

The entire lot of passengers of the Vizcaya were lost. The names are: Senor Juan Pedro, a partner of the firm of J. M. Ceballos & Company, of New York, and one of the owners of the lost steamship. M. A. Calvo, wife and son. M. Purr and two children. Mr. A. Ruize, Jose Acaibia, Ramon Alvarezz, Juan F. Iledman, Oscar Islam, Ligni Pellion and Jose M. Garcia.

Twelve of the crew of the seventy-seven were saved from the steamship. The fate of the crew of the schooner is still unknown. The first news received of the disaster in this city was when the steamer Humboldt from Brazil arrived at her dock in Brooklyn, having on board the twelve survivors of the catastrophe, which she had picked up at daybreak Friday morning.

Capt. Black, of the Humboldt, said that at daybreak Friday morning his ship was off Barnegate light. Suddenly, from off their port bow, came a cry for help. Peering in that direction, through the midst of early dawn, the officers of the Humboldt saw three masts sticking out of the water, and, clinging to the yards and rigging, people were seen. Quickly a boat was lowered and rowed to the unfortunate people. There were twelve of them—all sailors—clinging to the spars and their joy was unspeakable when they were taken into the boat. They all belonged to the steamship Viscaya.

The men were chilled to the bone from their exposure to wind and wave, and could hold out but a little while longer. They were taken on board the Humboldt, brought to this city, and taken at once to the office of J. M. Ceballos & Company, No. 90 Wall street, the owners of the Viscaya. The firm had received notice of the loss of their vessel from the Maritime Exchange but a few minutes before the survivors walked into the office. For the next hour all was excitement in the office of Ceballos & Company. None of the survivors could talk English, and for some time it was impossible to obtain from any of them a correct account of the wreck.

From Dr. Rico the best account was obtained. Dr. Rico said: "Everything was working nicely. The weather was fine, the moon shone bright and the sea was smooth. It was about 8 o'clock when I was on deck and took a few turns back and forth while smoking an after dinner cigarette. I did not see any vessel near us. The ship was in charge of the first officer, who was on the bridge. I went down to the saloon then and there met Mrs. Calvo. We sat down and began talking. Suddenly I heard the gong in the engine room ring the "stop" signal. Before I could even wonder what it was for, there came an awful shock, a crashing sound on the deck over our heads, and the steamer rolled well over on her port side. Everybody in the saloon was thrown down.

"All was excitement; men, women and children shrieking for help; from what they did not know. Mrs. Calvo seized my hands and begged me to find and save her boy. I told her I would. I started up to the deck to find him. When I got out of the companionway a terrible scene met my eyes. The bridge, deck-house and forerigging were all torn away; there was a great gash in the starboard side just abaft the coal bunkers, and through this opening the water was pouring in. Close by on our starboard beam was a big four-masted schooner, her bowsprit and fore-rigging gone and her bows stove in. She, too, was filling rapidly. Men were running here and there all over our decks, shouting all kinds of orders, and I can remember seeing the crew of the schooner doing the same thing on their vessel.

"The next thing I knew the water was making over our decks. The steamer was fast sinking. With a wild idea of saving ourselves several of the crew and myself scrambled up the port fore-rigging. Down, down went the steamer, and up we climbed. We reached the fore-gallant yard and just then the hull reached the bottom. This left us just out of water but a very large swell would wet our legs. There were twelve of us on the yard. Some of our crew had tried to reach the schooner, but she had sunk almost as quickly as had the Vizcaya and as far as we could see, not a soul but ourselves was in sight. One of the men on the yard said that while climbing the rigging he had seen a boat lowered from the schooner and seven men get in and row away.

"We looked all around but could not see anything. Then, in hope of attracting the attention of some passing vessel or some one on the shore we were only six miles off the coast, we cut the tarred ropes on the yard into pieces a foot or two long and lighting them, waved them in the air as long as they lasted. But no one came to our aid, and all through the long night we clung to that yard, growing colder and stiffer as each hour passed. Toward daybreak a cold fog settled on us and made matters worse. When one of the men on the yard said he thought he heard a steamer passing by, we all halloed as loud as our numbed condition would permit us to do. Then a boat made its appearance and we were taken on board the Humboldt. We could not have held out much longer."

From the second officer some more facts were obtained. He was on deck standing under the bridge when the collision occurred. He said the steamer's lights were burning all right and the watch on deck at their posts. He did not see the schooner until the first officer on the bridge rang the signal to stop.

"At the time he rang to stop," said Second Officer Covas, "Capt. Cunill had just come from supper and was going up on the bridge. Before he had time to move, the schooner struck us, her bowsprit striking, and as far as I could see, instantly killing Capt. Cunill. Our headway carried us along and that bowsprit knocked down the bridge, house and rigging. I was covered by the debris and badly cut in the head and side of my neck. I got out of the tangle about the time the water commenced to run over the decks and then I took to the rigging with the others. We staid there from 9 o'clock in the evening until 5 the next morning and were completely exhausted when taken off by the crew of the Humboldt."

Late Friday evening one of the shipwrecked men was seen on board the Cuidad Condol, another ship of Ceballos & Company, lying at pier No. 21, North river. He told practically the same story as Dr. Rico and Second Officer Covas, adding that at the time of the collision nearly all of the Vizcaya's crew were asleep, being worn out with the hard work attendant upon leaving port. Only those on duty were up and about. He said that before the lashings of the boats could be taken off preparatory to lowering them the Vizcaya's decks were under water. He saw several persons in the water clinging to floating debris, spars, hatches and wreckage, but all these soon sank.

At the office of the company but little information could be obtained. No interviews could be had with the survivors and those obtained were gotton outside the office.

It was stated that Senor Calvo, who perished with his wife and son, was a partner in the house of Francke & Company, of Havana, the biggest and richest sugar house in Cuba. He was on his way home with his family.

The Vizcaya was one of the steamers of the Compania Trans-Atlantica, owned by J. M. Ceballos & Company. She had just been overhauled, and this was her first trip after being refitted. She was of 1,388 tons register, 287 feet long, and had accommodations for fifty passengers. She was barkentine rigged. The cargo of the Vizcaya was a general one, comprising lumber, provisions, hardware, furniture and machinery. The whole cargo was valued at $150,000. The vessel was insured by the owners. She was an iron vessel and formerly plied between New York and Mediterranean ports.

Several theories are advanced as to the cause of the collision, but as none of the survivors, according to their statements, saw the schooner before she struck the steamer, it is not, and probably will not, be known just how the affair happened.

An investigation will probably be made by the company. Mr. Bennico, of Ceballos & Company, was sent to Barnegate as soon as word of the disaster was received to see what he could learn there. It is expected that some of the bodies will be washed ashore at that point.

LATER—The tug Hercules has just arrived and reports that it was the schooner Cornelius Hargreave which collided with the steamer Vizcaya off Barnegate. Both vessels sank in sixteen fathoms of water. Ten men from the Hargreave and seven from the Vizcaya were picked up by the schooner Sarah L. Davis and were transferred to the Hercules. The latter proceeded for the wreck to render assistance but at midnight met the tug Rattler, which had been to the scene and found both vessels sunk and all hands gone. She picked up the body of a woman, supposed to have been the stewardess. The survivors report that nearly one hundred people were clinging to the wreck at one time.

The schooner Hargreave was coal laden from Lewes to Fall River, Mass.

Ryan's election is claimed by 12,000.

62,480,540.

This is the Number of People in the United States.

GREAT INCREASE IN TEN YEARS.

In 1880 Our Population Was 50,155,783. Present Population of the States and Territories Together With the Increase in Each Since 1880—Decrease in Vermont and Nevada.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The census office has announced the population of the United States, as shown by the first count of persons and families, exclusive of white persons in Indian Territory, Indians on reservations, and Alaska, to be 62,480,540. These figures may be slightly changed by later and more exact compilations, but such changes will not be material. In 1880 the population was 50,155,783. The absolute increase of the population in the ten years intervening was 12,324,757, and the percentage of increase was 24.57. In 1870 the population was stated as 38,558,371. According to these figures the absolute increase in the decade between 1870 and 1880 was 11,597,412, and the percentage of increase was 30.08.

The bulletin announcing these figures is addressed to Secretary Noble and signed by Superintendent Porter. It says:

Upon their face these figures show that the population has increased between 1880 and 1890 only 727,345 more than between 1870 and 1880, while the rate of increase has apparently diminished from 30.08 to 24.57 per cent. If these figures were derived from correct data they would be indeed disappointing. Such a reduction in the rate of increase in the face of the enormous immigration during the past ten years would argue a great diminution in the fecundity of the population, or a corresponding increase in its death rate. These figures are, however, easily explained when the character of the data used is understood. It is well known, the fact having been demonstrated by extensive and thorough investigation, that the census of 1870 was grossly deficient in the southern states, so much so, not only to give an exaggerated rate of increase of the population between 1870 and 1880 in these states, but to affect very materially the rate of increase in the country at large.

These ommissions were not the fault nor were they within the control of the census office. The census of 1870 was taken under a law which the superintendent, Gen. Francis A. Walker, characterized as "clumsy, antiquated and barbarous." The census office had no power over its enumerators save a barren protest, and this right was even questioned in some quarters. The bulletin contains a statement showing the relative rank of states and territories in population in 1880. As in 1880, New York still heads the list and is followed by Pennsylvania. Ohio and Illinois have exchanged places. Of the other changes in the list the most marked are those of Texas, which rises from No. 11 to No. 7; Kentucky, which drops from 8 to 11; Minnesota, which rises from 26 to 20; Nebraska, which rises from 30 to 26; Maryland, which drops from 23 to 27; Colorado, which rises from 35 to 31; Vermont, which drops from 32 to 36; Washington, which rises from 42 to 34; Delaware, which drops from 38 to 42; Nevada, which drops from 43 to 49, and Arizona, which drops from 44 to 48. The average change in rank is 2.2 places.

The population of the states and territories, together with increases since 1880, is placed as follows:

State.	Pop.	Inc.
Ohio	3,666,719	468,657
Indiana	2,189,030	210,729
Illinois	3,818,536	740,695
Michigan	2,089,792	452,855
Wisconsin	1,683,697	368,200
Minnesota	1,300,017	519,244
Iowa	1,905,729	282,114
Missouri	2,677,080	508,700
North Dakota	182,425	145,516
South Dakota	337,848	229,580
Nebraska	1,056,793	604,391
Kansas	1,423,485	427,389
Maine	660,261	11,825
New Hampshire	375,027	28,836
Vermont	332,205	*81
Massachusetts	2,238,407	450,522
Rhode Island	345,313	68,812
Connecticut	746,861	123,161
New York	5,081,934	899,063
New Jersey	1,441,017	309,001
Pennsylvania	5,248,574	965,683
Delaware	167,871	21,263
Maryland	1,040,431	105,488
Dis. of Columbia	229,796	52,172
Virginia	1,648,911	136,346
West Virginia	760,448	141,991
North Carolina	1,617,949	217,590
South Carolina	1,147,161	151,584
Georgia	1,834,366	262,186
Florida	391,435	120,942
Kentucky	1,855,436	236,746
Tennessee	1,767,723	221,394
Alabama	1,508,073	245,568
Mississippi	1,289,887	153,290
Louisiana	1,116,828	176,882
Texas	2,232,220	640,471
Oklahoma	61,711	61,701
Arkansas	1,125,385	222,959
Montana	142,709	92,609
Wyoming	60,482	39,900
Colorado	412,975	216,648
New Mexico	144,862	25,207
Arizona	59,621	19,551
Utah	207,905	82,565
Nevada	44,327	*17,939
Idaho	84,385	51,019
Washington	349,510	274,400
Oregon	1,314,436	137,722
California	1,204,091	259,308

*Decrease.

Vermont and Nevada are two states that show a decrease in population during the decade. In the former there has been a trifling absolute decrease; while Nevada shows an absolute diminution in population of 17,939, or nearly 29 per cent, leaving it, in population, the smallest of all the states.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade says:

At a few cities, notably St. Louis, there is observed reaction from the great activity which prevailed just before the new tariff went into effect, demand for the time having been satisfied by dealings in anticipation of that measure. But at nearly all cities trade continues remarkably large, and the payments through all clearing houses outside New York for the month of October will probably be the largest ever recorded in any month, exceeding those of last October by about 15 per cent., and those of last May, which were $2,057,000,000, and the largest ever known by about 10 per cent. Foreign trade for the month will certainly prove much the largest ever known, and the great industries are all unusually active.

Boston notes increasing capacity by the largest woolen mills. Manufacturers are paying advanced prices for wool, encouraged by larger orders for goods, and hope for an advance of 10 per cent. when fall trade opens. Sales of wool were 3,931,300 pounds at firm prices. Hides are lower, but leather very firm, and boots and shoes selling more freely at late advances. The lumber trade is very good. Philadelphia reports greater trade than ever before in paper, stationery, printing and leather products. At Chicago receipts of grain fall below last year's, and hides and wool a third, but cured meats and dressed beef show increase; the dry goods and clothing trades surpass last year's, and the shoe trade as well, though lately less active.

St. Louis finds trade perceptibly weaker, with retail trade fairly active, but feverish. Cleveland notes good trade, except in clothing, and manufactures busy; Detroit good trade and active manufacturing; Milwaukee steady, trade improving with cooler weather, St. Paul very good trade, and Minneapolis a flour output of 175,000 barrels, with wheat receipts 2,000,000 bushels; Kansas City satisfactory trade and Denver fair. At the south business is thriving. New Orleans reports large receipts of sugar and rice and good prices, though baling of cotton is hindered by weather, but at Galveston trade improves with better weather and orders are free, and at Savannah receipts are 65,757 bales of cotton, 15,076 casks of rosin and 3,488 turpentine.

The money markets are about as last reported, though firmer with a sharp demand at Boston, firm but easier at Philadelphia, still tight at Chicago, and scarce at 7 to 8 per cent. at St. Louis and somewhat stringent with large demand at Cleveland and Detroit, strong at 7 per cent. at Milwaukee, tight at Savanah, and with good demand at Denver, but easy at Kansas City and easier in spite of the demand at New Orleans. The rates at New York have varied widely, and the treasury has taken in during the week about $2,000,000 more than it has put out, new silver notes included. The Bank of England does not change its rate, though it lost £390,000 gold, and the Bank of France £1,320,000. Foreign exchange has been weaker, dropping from $4.85 3-4 to $4.85 1-4. London operations in American stocks seem to have caused much of the fluctuation in the rate.

Best foundry iron is unchanged here, at Philadelphia and at Pittsburg, but Bessemer iron is weak and at Pittsburg lower, with steel rails fifty cents lower. Disagreements in the association are reported, and the market here is demoralized, with sales reported at $29 at mill. Copper is sold by outside holders at 16.62 cents; tin is steady at 21.50 cents, and lead strong at 5.00. October trade in coal was below expectations, but an advance of ten cents in price has been ordered, and the output for November fixed at 3,250,000 tons. Cotton is a quarter lower, with goods unchanged and in active demand, and takings by northern spinners fully up to last year's. The packing business is heavy, and prices of pork products steady, with hogs sixty cents per one hundred pounds lower.

Speculation has not been remarkably active in breadstuffs, though wheat is half a cent higher on sales of 22,000,000 bushels, and corn has risen one and three quarter cents on sales of 9,000,000 bushels, oats being three quarters stronger also. Oil has declined about three and a half cents on small trading. Sugar, both raw and refined, is a shade lower. But the general average of prices is a fraction higher than a week ago. This accounts in part for the enormous volume of exchanges throughout the country, but there remains an apparent increase of over 6 per cent. in the volume of business exclusive of the difference in prices. The exports from this port for four weeks have been 10,000,000 larger in value than last year, when October exports for the whole country were nearly 90,000,000, which indicates for the month much the largest movement on record. Imports here also show an increase over last year of 15,000,000, so that the aggregate for the month may reach 80,000,000.

The failures occurring during the last seven days number for the United States 190, and for Canada 28, or a total of 218, as compared with 225 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 261, representing 2.9 failures in the United States and .32 in the Dominion of Canada.

An Absconder Arrested.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—On Sept. 10 John W. Yerdley, cashier of the Canadian Express company at Montreal, absconded with upwards of $4,000 of the company's money. He was arrested last night. He admits his identity, and has employed an attorney to fight the case. Yerdley was working for the prohibition amendment committee here.

The Weather.

Fair weather, except occasional showers on the lakes; westerly winds; warmer by Sunday morning.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Items Gathered Especially for Buckeye Readers.

SUPREME COURT DECISION.

Act of the Special Session of the Legislature Declared Constitutional and Cincinnati Board of City Affairs Will Hereafter Rule the City—Other Ohio Happenings.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1.—Word has reached here from Columbus that the supreme court has rendered the following decision: "Louis Reemelin et al. vs. John B. Mosby. Motion for leave to file petition in error to the superior court of Cincinnati by the court. The petition below does not make a case for an injunction, and the application is therefore overruled."

This settles the constitutionality of the act passed by the special session of the legislature which abolished the board of public improvements and created the board of city affairs.

When Mayor Mosby was informed of this decision he at once summoned the Big Four in order to swear them in. The bonds which were prepared beforehand were given to the city solicitor, who approved them and sent them to the superior court before Judge Hunt.

Immediately after taking the oath of office the gentlemen remained in the mayor's private office and proceeded to organize. Mr. Fechheimer was made secretary of the meeting and Thomas G. Smith was then chosen president of the new board by a unanimous vote.

Louis Reemelin and associates have not given up the fight yet. As soon as officially informed of the supreme court decision, Judge Follett, attorney for the deposed members, sued out an injunction against Mayor Mosby's appointees restraining them from serving. The allegations were the same as made in the suit to enjoin the mayor from making the appointments.

Victim of Drink.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 1.—Chief of Police Murphy has received a dispatch from Ogden, Utah, announcing that the dead body of his brother, Detective James Murphy, had been found in an irrigating ditch near Ogden, by a Chinaman. He disappeared Sept. 23 last, while en route to San Francisco after a prisoner. On his person was found $300 cash and other articles, showing that he was not murdered for his money. He was the victim of overdrink.

Killed On a Crossing.

NEWARK, O., Nov. 1.—A horrible accident happened near Pataskala on the Pan-Handle road yesterday. Mrs. W. H. Mead, nee Helen Jaynes, recently a teacher in the Columbus schools, and Mrs. David Logan, of Wagram, her mother, were crossing the railroad track in a buggy and were killed by the train.

Big Gas Gusher.

NORTH BALTIMORE, O., Nov. 1.—The largest gas well in this district was drilled in Wednesday night by McDougal Brothers for the corporation. They have it under control.

AFTER AN OUTLAW.

A Party Organized to Capture a Notorious Murderer.

CORNWALL, Ont., Nov. 1.—Two American detectives, Foge and B. White, and Sheriff Backus, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., arrived here Saturday, and Sunday had a mysterous conference with Judge Pringle. Tuesday they left armed with rifles, accompanied by guides. Their destination is the Scotch settlement, forty-five miles north of here, and their mission ostensibly a deer hunt.

Since their departure, however, it has been learned that before going the detectives and guides were sworn in as special Ontario constables, and that they were armed with a warrant for the arrest of Archie McDonald, a notorious outlaw and murderer, who was in jail for burglary at Canton, N. Y., last spring, but broke both the jail and the jailor's head and escaped on the back of a stolen horse. He came at once to Canada.

Ontario officers have many times tried to capture him, but without success, and at imminent peril to their lives. The community in which McDonald is living are all friends, and have supreme contempt for the law. There is a reward for his capture offered by the United States government, and the officers here have made up their mines to take him dead or alive. People here who know McDonald say he will not be taken in without a desperate struggle.

Mrs. Birchall Calls on Her Husband.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Birchall called at the jail yesterday and had a long interview with her husband through the bars of the corridor. She retains her faith in him and her sorrow is painful to behold. She is confident that the pardon and her interview with the minister of justice will obtain for her husband a commutation, or a stay of sentence. She then left for Toronto, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Westjones. They will remain there a day or two to get signatures for the petition and will then go on to Ottawa to present it.

Snatched in His Cell.

ST. JOHNS, Que., Nov. 1.—Blais, the lunatic who is said to have escaped recently from the Montreal asylum and who was in jail here for murderously assaulting two constables on Wednesday last, was yesterday found dead, having committed suicide during the night by twisting pieces of his sheet into a rope with which he suspended himself from an iron bar in the corridor.

REMARKABLE SCENE.

Five Thousand Children Assemble in Chicago in Honor of Archbishop Feehan.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Five thousand children, gaily decked with flags and roses, assembled beneath the glittering arches of the Auditorium Thursday morning to do honor to the religious ruler of Catholic Chicago, Archbishop Feehan. They came by classes and by schools and by districts. Bright-eyed, brown-cheeked little sons and daughters of sunny Italy sat side by side with fair haired children of the land of the midnight sun; pretty little French girls exchanged confidences with plump German lads; queer little Polanders were there mingling with sturdy, small Bohemians, and English and American lads and lassies mingled their chatter with that of the children of Erin, while above all other emblems and decorations floated the red, white and blue, giving the gathering, despite the mixing of nationalities, a hearty American tone. Up in the front of the stage, in the chair of state, sat the archbishop, whose twenty-fifth anniversary was the inspiration of the fete. Grouped about him were the clergy and the dignitaries, while in front a platform had been erected upon which the children appeared. The exercises consisted of addresses and songs by the pupils of the different nationalities in turn, and grand choruses by all of them in union. The archbishop was evidently deeply moved by the bodily evidence before him of the broad Catholicity with which the church extends its arms to all nations.

INDIAN OUTBREAK.

The Government Orders an Investigation of the Affair.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Gen. Grant, acting secretary of war, has directed Gen. Miles, and, in case of his absence, Gen. Ruger, to proceed to Standing Rock Indian agency and investigate the causes leading to the threatened Indian outbreak. The war department has no direct information on the subject.

The dispatches on the subject received by the interior department have been forwarded to the war department for its information and action and it is upon these that Acting Secretary Grant has determined to act. Gen. Miles is now out among the Indians, but just where he is, is not known. The telegram to him has been sent to Fort Standard and a copy forwarded to Gen. Ruger, with instructions to act, in case he does not hear from Gen. Miles within a reasonable time.

At the war department little or no apprehension is felt concerning an Indian uprising. Sitting Bull's influence among his own people is not so near potent as formerly. Still, as a matter of precaution, troops will be ordered to Standing Rock Agency to be in readiness to suppress any uprising that may occur if, after investigation by Gens. Miles or Ruger, it is thought necessary to have them there for the protection of life or property.

Arrested for Embezzling.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 1.—Charles L. Stratton, auditor and transfer agent of the Northern division of the Boston and Main railroad in this city, was arrested yesterday afternoon, charged with embezzling $4,000 of the railroad's funds, and in default of $6,000 bail was committed to jail.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Markets Oct. 31.

Wall Street.

Money loaned at 5@6 per cent.

Exchange steady; posted rates, 484@485¼; actual rates, 480¼@480¾ for sixty days and 484½@484¾ for demand.

Governments steady; currency sixes, 113 bid; fours coupon, 124 bid; four-and-a-halfs, do 104 bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

The following were the 1 p. m. figures.

Atchison	22¼	Mich. Cent	92¼
C., B. & Q	76¾	N. Y. Cent	101¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	60¼	Northwestern	107
Del. & Hud	135¼	Ohio & Miss	27¾
D., L. & W.	134	Pacific Mail	41¾
Erie	31	Rock Island	75¾
Lake Shore	107¼	St. Paul	57¼
L. & N.	76¼	West. Union	81¾

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—95c@$1 00.

CORN—Old, 50@50c; new, 44@48c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, 20@22c; medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; brand, 17@18c; medium clothing, 24@24c; fleece-washed, fine merino, X and XX, 27@28c; medium clothing, 29@30c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 00@3 50, fair, $2 75@3 25; common, $1 00@1 75.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4 10@4 20, fair to good packing, $3 75@4 05, common to rough, $3 00@3 60; fair to good light, $4 00@3 90, pigs, $4 15@4 40.

SHEEP—$2 25@4 75.

LAMBS—$3 25@5 70.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4 40@4 60; good, $3 70@4 10; fair, $3 00@3 60; stockers and feeders, $2 20@3 20; bulls, stags and fat cows, $2 20@3 10; fresh cows, $25 00@40 00.

HOGS—Common to good Philadelphias, $4 00@4 10; Philadelphias, $4 25@4 40.

SHEEP—Extra, $4 20@5 00; good, $4 30@4 60; fair, $3 25@3 90; common, $2 00@3 00.

LAMBS—$4 00@5 75.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $4 00@4 10; mixed, $4 00@4 20; heavy, $3 75@4 20.

CATTLE—Extra steers, $4 50@5 10; steers, $3 00@4 25; stockers, $1 00@3 00.

SHEEP—Steady.

LAMBS—$3 50@5 25.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1 06½; December, $1 07.

CORN—Mixed, 56c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 46c.

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W. 120 deg., 7¾c; 74 deg. gasoline, 8@8½c; gasoline, 12c; 63 deg. naphtha, 6c.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, $1 01½; December, $1 02½.

CORN—October, 50½c; May, 55½c.

OATS—46c.

GENUINE LEPROSY.

Excitement over the Discovery of a Case at Chester, Pa.

CHESTER, Pa., Nov. 1.—A genuine case of leprosy has been discovered here and there is consequently much excitement. Dr. Evans received a call from a Swede named John Anderson, last week, and not being able to diagnose the case to his own satisfaction he sent the man to the University hospital, Philadelphia. There the doctors pronounced the case as one of leprosy. Anderson will be sent to the county almshouse at Lima, Pa., where he will be confined in a separate building until death relieves him of the loathsome disease.

Original Package Decision.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 1.—The opinion of Judge P. C. Caldwell of the United States circuit court in the original package case of H. M. Van Vleet, of Iowa, was filed yesterday. It discusses all the questions raised and is very lengthy. The court in brief holds that the act of congress and the laws of the state are valid. After citing the act of congress and the state laws, the opinion concludes: "It is not the state laws, but the original package that is dead." The judge denied Van Vleet's petition for discharge from prison and remanded him to the custody of the state authorities in execution of the sentence imposed upon him.

Satisfied With the Whisky Trust.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—Many wholesale dealers and jobbers have been quite free in their expressions of dissatisfaction recently with the manner in which the whisky trust was managing the whisky-making business, and, as a consequence, controlling the business and dictating to the dealers. This rebellion took definite form Thursday in the incorporation of the Central Distilling company. The capital is $150,000, and a site at Rock Springs has already been secured for the erection of a plant.

Robbed the Government.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—Ex-State Senator James McCudden, a Vallejo contractor, was indicted by the United States grand jury to-day on the charge of presenting false claims against the government for the payment of coal delivered at Mare Island navy yard in April and September, 1889. He was admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000.

A Town Burning Down.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 1.—The town of Chillicothe, twenty miles from here, is on fire. The Western Union telegraph office and two blocks in the business portion of the town have been destroyed. Particulars are not obtainable at this writing.

Round House Burned.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Nov. 1.—The large round house at the Jacksonville Southeastern railway shops here was destroyed by fire yesterday. The blaze originated from the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Two locomotives were destroyed. The loss to the railroad company will be nearly $10,000.

Killed His Own In Brothers-in-Law.

WESTPORT, Cal., Nov. 1.—Frank Mason shot and killed Charles and Mathew Vann, his brothers-in-law, yesterday, and fled to the woods. Other shots were heard, leading to the belief that the murderer had committed suicide. He is believed to be insane.

A Milkman's Crime.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Nov. 1.—William Decker, a milkman, last night shot and killed Mrs. Foster, a widow 30 years old, because she jilted him for another. Decker escaped.

A Definition.

"And what is shame?" I asked a hoary sage.
He grimly smiled nor paused to ponder long,
But gruffly answered, "Shame, my son, is what
We mortals feel whene'er our friends do wrong."

LEARNED FORGERS

Famous Counterfeiters of Literary Treasures.

THE WISEST SCHOLARS FOOLED.

Constantine Simonides and His Bogus Greek Manuscripts—Ireland's Noted Shakespearean Forgery—Vrain-Lucas and Chatterton.

A popular desire to possess that which is rare and antique has proved an incentive to some of the most adroit forgers the world has known, and, strange as it may appear, their skill has deceived many of the most gifted men. Whether it be coins, medals, pictures, pottery or postage stamps, you have only to visit certain cities in Europe to obtain a supply that would gladden the heart of an antiquarian. In-

ENTHUSIASTS FELL ON THEIR KNEES.

deed, the production of these forged curios has become an industry in which are employed many hundreds of persons, and so deftly done is their work that the manufactured article is often honored with the choicest recess in the cabinet, or finds a place among the most valued treasures of the picture gallery.

The subject is suggested by the recent death of Constantine Simonides, one of the most noted forgers of Greek manuscripts known in modern times, and he recalls, by the way, the names of a number of others who in their day and generation have illustrated the gullibility of human nature. If his story be true, Simonides was born in 1823, somewhere in Greece, and in 1837 was employed as a printer in Athens. His uncle was the superior of a convent near by and a great lover of Greek manuscripts. Having access to these, the young fellow's literary taste was stimulated and the idea formed that the fabrication of manuscripts would pay better than setting type.

After the death of his uncle he traveled extensively, and being a man of agreeable manners and endowed with rare persuasive powers he was everywhere welcomed by the enthusiasts. He even penetrated to the deserts of Asia, where he made many unlooked for discoveries that facilitated his plans for the future. For instance, once falling into the hands of a brigand, he found the latter an archeologist, who preserved in a cavern many choice antiquities, and on parting with Simonides presented him with valuable vases as a farewell gift.

Among the early works of Simonides was the pretended will of Symia written by a monk of the Thirteenth century, and he did not hesitate to attribute to the devotees of this school the greater part of our modern inventions—paper, printing, the telescope and even the steamboat. At another time he prepared a paper supposably of the Fifteenth century in which he introduced the discovery of the daguerreotype, and among his productions were fragments of the classical authors, Hesiod, Homer and Anacreon. So well did he hoodwink the authorities that he was even appointed a committee to examine antiquities.

About the year 1850 he announced an ancient Greek work on hieroglyphics and a history of Armenia, for which he demanded the sum of one million dollars. While in Constantinople he one day told Ismael Pasha, the minister of public works, that he must excavate a certain spot in his garden, when he would be sure to find a valuable manuscript on parchment that had been buried. Simonides had put it there. Subsequently, his tricks were discovered and he was obliged to leave Constantinople, but he found a warm welcome in England, where his reputation had not preceded him, and reaped a financial harvest. The celebrated amateur antiquarian, Sir Thomas Phillips, is said to have given him $2,500 for a portion of his manuscripts, and the British museum bought seven, refusing others only because of missing links in their descent from antiquity.

From London Simonides went to Paris, did a rushing business among the savants, and then journeyed on to Leipsic, where he was destined to meet his Waterloo. Here he produced some leaves from the text of a writer of the Second century, following it with a history of the kings of Egypt, said to have been written by an Alexandrian. This was purchased by a

CHATTERTON'S HOUSE.

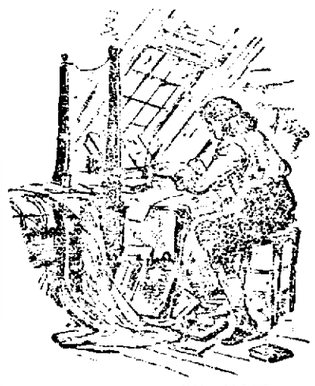
private individual for $2,500 [illegible], and afterward sold to the Prussian government for 5,000 thalers. But manuscript showed strange [illegible] of speech familiar to the [illegible] of modern growth, and it [illegible] that the writer was a [illegible]. He was accordingly arrested, [illegible] and his apparatus, [illegible] and essays in old writing were found in his dwelling. From some cause he was not prosecuted, but this particular branch of his work was brought to an end. At the [illegible]

[illegible] Ireland

[illegible] Shakespeare [illegible] Ireland was originally a silk merchant in Spitalfields, England, but was led by his taste for literature to explore the localities around Avon and everything associated with the great bard. On the expeditions he was accompanied by his son, a youth of 19, who, observing the great importance attached by his father to every work of the poet, thought it would not be difficult to create his father by some productions of his own in the language and manner of Shakespeare's time.

In 1795, being then in his eighteenth year, he brought forth a manuscript in the alleged handwriting of Shakespeare, which he said had been given him by a gentleman possessed of many old papers. Finally he ventured upon compositions in prose and verse and announced the discovery of an original drama under the name of "Vortigern," which he exhibited act by act, written in the period of two months. The paper with which he provided himself consisted of fly leaves from old books, his ink was prepared by a bookbinder, and thus all suspicion was averted. The attention of the literary world was at once aroused and the house of Mr. Ireland was daily thronged by persons of the highest rank in the social and literary world. Sheridan agreed to give £300 for permission to play "Vortigern" at Drury Lane theatre, and on the night of its presentation the crowd was so great that hundreds were turned away, but owing to some ill cast characters, which converted grave scenes into ridicule, the piece was soon withdrawn.

At last the juvenile author found it necessary to absent himself from his father's house, and as the skepticism increased was finally forced to publish a pamphlet in which he confessed the entire fabrication. It was so perfect, however, that while the



CHATTERTON IN HIS GARRET.

excitement lasted it is said some of the enthusiasts fell on their knees before the manuscript.

The elder Ireland died in 1802. His son long survived him, but his literary reputation was blighted forever, and he died in straitened circumstances in 1840. While the most mediocre of writers, he passed off a number of his verses under the name of the greatest of poets.

Chatterton was another conspicuous example of this sort of misdirected ability, and he is the only literary imposter whose works have a real value independent of the name under which they appear. When he brought out the so called poems of Rowley, which still have a place in literature, he was but 16 years of age, and some of his poems written when he was only 11 are characterized by much grace and melody.

But he was greedy of renown, and it became a passion with him to deceive the public. The old scribes of the pretended Rowley furnished him the means, and he produced ballads, poems, histories of [illegible] and [illegible] songs, [illegible] still [illegible] with [illegible].

The names of these forgeries of antique texts, [illegible] relics, might be enumerated, but the list is already quite long enough to show the methods pursued and the ease with which not only the public may be deceived for a time, but even the scientific experts themselves sometimes have been confounded in the presence of a [illegible] forgery.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

His Wife Fought for Him.

Nobles Rice keeps a second hand store at West [illegible] in the basement of a [illegible] building. [illegible] the husband of a woman [illegible] in the [illegible] of the [illegible] Nobles [illegible] the [illegible] way around his family [illegible]

[illegible] Tony Matrango (one of the men [illegible] by the Provenzanos and Forello [illegible]

[illegible] was a famous case too, but it consisted in the practical acquittal of a man who had been convicted on two previous trials of murder, on the ground that the man whom he was accused of murdering had committed suicide.

M. E. Billings was sentenced to imprisonment for life in 1885 for the murder of County Attorney W. S. Kingsley of Bremerton, Wash. Billings was a lawyer, and Kingsley occupied an office with him and boarded at his house. Kingsley was young, and Billings, who was past middle age, suspected his youthful and prepossessing associate of intimacy with his wife. The suspicion led to a separation of offices, and Kingsley left Billings' house. On Dec. 21, 1887, Billings went to Kingsley's office and had a dispute that was overheard by occupants of rooms adjoining. At length two pistol shots were heard, a heavy fall followed and Billings bounded down the stairway exclaiming, "I am shot!" A revolver with two empty barrels was found near Kingsley's right hand as he lay on the floor, alive but unconscious, with a wound in the head. Billings' own pistol was in his overcoat pocket and had not been discharged.

M. E. BILLINGS.

No arrest was made until the coroner's jury had brought to light the fact that Billings had visited Kingsley's office to extort money for damages on account of the suspected relations between the dead man and Billings' wife.

He was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced, as has already been told, but an appeal was taken and granted, the second trial taking place in an adjoining county. Again he was convicted, and again given a life sentence, although the judge who passed the second sentence said from the bench that no evidence pointed to the guilt of the prisoner, and everything indicated that the dead man had killed himself. Yet he refused to set aside the verdict and passed sentence.

The case being appealed for the second time, the supreme court has again reversed the decision of the lower court, and Billings will probably be free before long. But his two years and more in jail have made him an old man. His hair is white, his step faltering and he is penniless. This is only one more evidence that innocent men sometimes suffer from the verdicts of mistaken juries.

A crime in which only one man was involved as a victim, and from which he escaped with his life, seems almost tame and uninteresting after the awful story of the New Orleans murders; but the incredible cruelty with which Lawyer James Herrington was treated in Bakersfield, Cal., must be accorded a place among the most frightful pieces of wickedness of the time.

JAMES HERRINGTON.

Herrington had, he says, incurred the enmity of a "ring" of land speculators, and to them he attributed his frightful persecution. Herrington was incarcerated in the jail at Bakersfield at the time the outrage was committed, having been arrested on a warrant fifteen days old and signed by a justice of the peace who, Herrington says, acknowledged that he did not read it. Herrington was taken to jail and says he knew at once that he would be mobbed. He told the sheriff of his fears and asked to be allowed to retain possession of a revolver with which to defend himself in case of attack. This request was refused, and he sat down in his cell to wait for the mob. The vigil was a short one.

In less than an hour a howling crowd of masked men forced their way into the jail and to Herrington's cell. He sprang to the door and defended himself as well as he could with his fists. He was soon knocked down, however, and as he fell was shot in the back. The man who shot him dropped the pistol and Herrington grabbed it, but the heavy boot heel of one of the mob knocked it from and crushed the hand that held it. Herrington was then taken from the jail, stripped and covered with coal tar and what he says was acid of some sort. Then he was forced to climb a barbed wire fence and make his way as best he could out of the country. When he reached Stockton he was completely exhausted. The flesh and skin on some portions of his body had been literally cooked by the acid and was hanging in shreds, and he had lost much blood from the wound in his back.

Since the outrage the warrant and charge against Herrington, which he declares were trumped up by his enemies for the sole purpose of getting him in their power, have been quashed, and now no charge stands against him in the county where he was so inhumanly persecuted. He claims to have recognized some of the crowd implicated, and hopes by the aid of law abiding citizens of the vicinity to bring the guilty ones to justice.

The three cases which are told of above—Chief Hennessy's assassination with its attendant murders, the vicissitudes that have surrounded Billings and the persecution of James Herrington—would be, all of them, as thrilling tales, if told in all their detail, as any ever evolved from brain of novelist or playwright. Verily truth is stranger than fiction.

The foolishness of "giving" is well illustrated by a shooting affray near Georgetown, Ohio. Clarence Osborne, a well to do and popular young farmer, while driving through some woods met William Lobdell, a 17 year old vagabond, with whom he had some acquaintance. Lobdell was hunting and carried a gun. Osborne, after a moment's conversation, remarked that the gun was too big for its owner. This angered Lobdell, who made a sharp retort. Then Osborne in turn got angry, and alighting from his wagon advanced toward Lobdell. Lobdell raised the gun, fired and probably fatally injured Osborne.

A case in which one canal boat captain killed another developed the other day on the Morris canal, between Dover and Port Oram, N. J. Isaac Herdman and William Dagen went to the same stable to get their mules. Herdman came out with his, hitched on and drove away. Dagen did [illegible] Finding Dagen's son went to [illegible] his father, and found him lying near the stable unconscious. The dead man's hair was spattered with blood and Dagen's face was terribly battered. He died in a few hours. When the officers came up with Herdman's boat its captain had disappeared.

IN CRIME'S DOMAIN

New Orleans' Long Chain of Ghastly Murders.

ASSASSINATION OF HENNESSY.

Blood Went Before and Blood Has Come After the Famous Police Chief's Tragic Death—Billings' Strange Experiences. How James Herrington Was Persecuted.

A story of blood such as the newspapers of the United States have, perhaps, never before had to tell is that of the murder of Superintendent (as he was always known) "Chief" David C. Hennessy, of the New Orleans police force. To begin with, assassinations have for many years been frequent in the history of the Hennessy family. Dave's father was killed by Tony Guerin, a friend of the murdered man, who shot the murderer, and, in turn, was himself murdered. Then Dave's brother was assassinated, and Dave played his part in the bloody drama by killing the man who killed his brother. It seems to be generally agreed, however, that this remarkable series of crimes had nothing to do with the murder of Dave, which is laid at the door of an Italian society, the Mafia.

This society has been in existence among New Orleans Italians, many of whom are of the lowest class of Sicilians, for thirty five years, and twenty-nine murders have been committed and laid at its door during that time. An idea of how close its organization is and of how fearful the other Italians are of its vengeance should they reveal any of its secrets may be obtained from the fact that not one of the men who committed the twenty-nine murders has ever been convicted. Eye witnesses of the crimes knew that if they told what they had seen they, too, would be victims, and so refused to testify.

SCAFFIDI. BAGNETTO. MARCHESA. GORDONO. MATRANGO. COWEN.

SOME OF THE SUSPECTS.

Our readers are all familiar with the circumstances which immediately caused the murder of Chief Hennessy. A vendetta had existed between the employes of two rival steveboring firms—the Provenzanos and the Matrangos. In June a gang of the Provenzanos lay in wait for and fired upon a party of Matrangos. Then Chief Hennessy announced his intention of putting a stop to the ghastly business at once, and went to work with a vengeance. Six Italians were arrested and convicted, but were granted a new trial, for which they are still waiting. It may be mentioned incidentally that during the trial one of the principal witnesses was assassinated.

But Chief Hennessy was not satisfied with these arrests and convictions. He proposed to blot out the murderous Italian societies in New Orleans, and began the collection of evidence in this country and in Italy for that purpose. This made him a common enemy of all the criminal Italian classes of New Orleans, and it has been learned that a few nights before his death a meeting was called at which his murder was agreed upon, plans carefully laid, and assassins hired to do the work. He was literally riddled with bullets by a gang of Italians ambushed near his home, receiving six "penetrating wounds" and a number of superficial wounds, probably made by bird shot.

For a time after his murder New Orleans was so wildly excited that riots and mob violence were barely averted. The whole city was at fever heat, and the tumult was increased when still another sensation was added to the list. This was the shooting in the "bull ring" of the parish prison of Antonio Scaffidi (who has been identified as one of the men who fired on the chief) by Thomas H. Duffy, a friend of the murdered man. The mayor of the city issued a special message referring to the murder and announcing the existence of the terrible secret order in New Orleans, saying that it threatened the life of every person who offended one of its members.

THOMAS H. DUFFY.

The whole city was startled by his next statement, which was to the effect that he had been marked as the next victim. He had just received a letter notifying him of the murderous intentions of the Italians. Mr. A. J. Decker, the man who identified throughout Antonio and Antonio Bagnetto and Scaffidi as the assassins of Chief Hennessy, was also informed through the mail that he would soon be killed. A "committee of safety" was organized by citizens and officials, which issued an address to the Italian society saying "[illegible] to perish out the murderous [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] and summarily of [illegible]

Dozens of arrests [illegible] of Italians suspected [illegible] or complicity in the murder [illegible] that Chief Hennessy [illegible] speech by brought to [illegible] most strongly suspected are those whose portraits are given [illegible] Bagnetto, Antonio Scaffidi [illegible] Antonio

[illegible] Tony Matrange (one of the men [illegible] by the Provenzanos and Forello [illegible]

[illegible] was a famous case too, but it consisted in the practical acquittal of a man who had been convicted on two previous trials of murder, on the ground that the man whom he was accused of murdering had committed suicide.

M. E. Billings was sentenced to imprisonment for life in 1885 for the murder of County Attorney W. S. Kingsley of Bremerton, Wash. Billings was a lawyer, and Kingsley occupied an office with him and boarded at his house. Kingsley was young, and Billings, who was past middle age, suspected his youthful and prepossessing associate of intimacy with his wife. The suspicion led to a separation of offices, and Kingsley left Billings' house. On Dec. 21, 1887, Billings went to Kingsley's office and had a dispute that was overheard by occupants of rooms adjoining. At length two pistol shots were heard, a heavy fall followed and Billings bounded down the stairway exclaiming, "I am shot!" A revolver with two empty barrels was found near Kingsley's right hand as he lay on the floor, alive but unconscious, with a wound in the head. Billings' own pistol was in his overcoat pocket and had not been discharged.

No arrest was made until the coroner's jury had brought to light the fact that Billings had visited Kingsley's office to extort money for damages on account of the suspected relations between the dead man and Billings' wife.

He was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced, as has already been told, but an appeal was taken and granted, the second trial taking place in an adjoining county. Again he was convicted, and again given a life sentence, although the judge who passed the second sentence said from the bench that no evidence pointed to the guilt of the prisoner, and everything indicated that the dead man had killed himself. Yet he refused to set aside the verdict and passed sentence.

The case being appealed for the second time, the supreme court has again reversed the decision of the lower court, and Billings will probably be free before long. But his two years and more in jail have made him an old man. His hair is white, his step faltering and he is penniless. This is only one more evidence that innocent men sometimes suffer from the verdicts of mistaken juries.

A crime in which only one man was involved as a victim, and from which he escaped with his life, seems almost tame and uninteresting after the awful story of the New Orleans murders; but the incredible cruelty with which Lawyer James Herrington was treated in Bakersfield, Cal., must be accorded a place among the most frightful pieces of wickedness of the time.

Herrington had, he says, incurred the enmity of a "ring" of land speculators, and to them he attributed his frightful persecution. Herrington was incarcerated in the jail at Bakersfield at the time the outrage was committed, having been arrested on a warrant fifteen days old and signed by a justice of the peace who, Herrington says, acknowledged that he did not read it. Herrington was taken to jail and says he knew at once that he would be mobbed. He told the sheriff of his fears and asked to be allowed to retain possession of a revolver with which to defend himself in case of attack. This request was refused, and he sat down in his cell to wait for the mob. The vigil was a short one.

In less than an hour a howling crowd of masked men forced their way into the jail and to Herrington's cell. He sprang to the door and defended himself as well as he could with his fists. He was soon knocked down, however, and as he fell was shot in the back. The man who shot him dropped the pistol and Herrington grabbed it, but the heavy boot heel of one of the mob knocked it from and crushed the hand that held it. Herrington was then taken from the jail, stripped and covered with coal tar and what he says was acid of some sort. Then he was forced to climb a barbed wire fence and make his way as best he could out of the country. When he reached Stockton he was completely exhausted. The flesh and skin on some portions of his body had been literally cooked by the acid and was hanging in shreds, and he had lost much blood from the wound in his back.

Since the outrage the warrant and charge against Herrington, which he declares were trumped up by his enemies for the sole purpose of getting him in their power, have been quashed, and now no charge stands against him in the county where he was so inhumanly persecuted. He claims to have recognized some of the crowd implicated, and hopes by the aid of law abiding citizens of the vicinity to bring the guilty ones to justice.

The three cases which are told of above—Chief Hennessy's assassination with its attendant murders, the vicissitudes that have surrounded Billings and the persecution of James Herrington—would be, all of them, as thrilling tales, if told in all their detail, as any ever evolved from brain of novelist or playwright. Verily truth is stranger than fiction.

The foolishness of "giving" is well illustrated by a shooting affray near Georgetown, Ohio. Clarence Osborne, a well to do and popular young farmer, while driving through some woods met William Lobdell, a 17 year old vagabond, with whom he had some acquaintance. Lobdell was hunting and carried a gun. Osborne, after a moment's conversation, remarked that the gun was too big for its owner. This angered Lobdell, who made a sharp retort. Then Osborne in turn got angry, and alighting from his wagon advanced toward Lobdell. Lobdell raised the gun, fired and probably fatally injured Osborne.

A case in which one canal boat captain killed another developed the other day on the Morris canal, between Dover and Port Oram, N. J. Isaac Herdman and William Dagen went to the same stable to get their mules. Herdman came out with his, hitched on and drove away. Dagen did [illegible] Finding Dagen's son went to [illegible] his father, and found him lying near the stable unconscious. The dead man's hair was spattered with blood and Dagen's face was terribly battered. He died in a few hours. When the officers came up with Herdman's boat its captain had disappeared.

MARION MANOLA AND JACK MASON.

She Is Mrs. Mould in America, but Will Marry Mason in England.

It has been a long time since an actress has received more free advertising in the same length of time than Marion Manola has during the three or four months just passed, and yet she doesn't propose to take advantage of it. Instead of going upon the stage again at once and reaping a harvest of shekels from her notoriety she proposes to go abroad. The fact that she is going abroad to be married is the only excuse which she can offer for such a wholly unbusinesslike transaction.

That she is already in the United States the wife of a Mr. Mould seems to have no deterring effect on her present matrimonial intentions. She wants to marry handsome Jack Mason and handsome Jack Mason wants to marry her, and that ends it, Mould or no Mould.

Jack Mason was until a short time ago the idol of all Boston idols. He was the comedian of the Museum company and Boston could better get along without beans than without its Museum company. Jack says he resigned from the company

JACK AND LOWELL MASON.

so that he might take a much needed rest, and it is now announced that nothing could possibly be so restful to him as going to Europe and marrying Marion Manola (Mould). So he will probably sail with his brother Lowell and the bride-elect.

There is really one drawback to this plan, and that is the performance of a horrid Boston tailor. Jack and his brother entered into a kind of silent partnership with this tailor some time ago and now, as the concern did not make money, Jack and Lowell have been called upon to settle up certain accounts. The case is so complicated and the different parties to it have such wholly different ways of looking at it that it is quite as impossible to get at the rights and wrongs of it as it is to get at the rights and wrongs of the suit which Mrs. Mould (beg pardon! Miss Manola) is bringing against the theatrical firm of Locke & Davis for $850 salary and dressmaker's bills.

It will be remembered that Mrs. Manola-Mould sang during the summer the part of Prince Bul Bul in De Wolf Hopper's opera "Castles in the Air," which is owned by Locke & Davis. Well, she asked for two days' leave of absence, and got it. She took the two days, and by a singular process stretched them out into two weeks, which it is said she passed on Jack Mason's yacht. This disconcerted Messrs. Locke & Davis, and the trouble began.

Another striking feature of Mrs. Manola-Mould-Soon-to-be-Mason's career with the "Castles in the Air" company deals wholly with a flash light photograph. It seems that the managers of the company wanted to have photographs of its members taken in costume for advertising purposes, but Marion's costume was such a very little costume and she objected.

She has a little daughter (whose name is Mould), and she didn't want that little daughter to see photographs of her mother

MARION MANOLA.

in tights in the shop windows as she went to school. But the managers of the company had her photographed by flash light during a performance, and got the picture despite fair Marion's protests. This caused lots of trouble.

It may be well to mention that there are two divorce suits somewhere on the calendar now in which Marion is more or less interested. One is brought by her against Mr. Mould, and the other is brought by Mr. Mould against her. An interesting question is, What would be her name if both suits were granted and she afterward married Jack Mason?

Queer English Methods in Ireland.

Lightning photography has played some clever tricks on the British rulers in Ireland. Policemen, spies and informers have been "taken in the act," as it were, and the result is some very amusing pictures.

Among the many two of the most amusing represent the Rev. David Humphreys, a Catholic priest of Tipperary, "shadowed" by two military "cops."

When the priest enters a house the "cops" wait patiently at the door and re-

"SHADOWING" FATHER HUMPHREYS.

join him when he resumes his walk. The idea of the authorities seems to be that they can thus find some evidence that Father Humphreys is conspiring with other nationalists to get the Tipperary tenants to not pay their rents, but "surely the net is spread in vain in the sight of any bird," especially so old a bird as Father Humphreys.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

An Awful Undertaking.

How many miles are there in the sea?
How many sands on the shore?
How much fire have there been on the trees?
How many grasses have waved on the leas?
How many years state shown o'er?

When you have answered these questions of time
The will I earnestly search,
And faithfully strive in the way to divine
In how many angles a fly will incline
As he lists to a sermon at church.
—Chicago Herald.

Church Fair Item.

They were sitting in a dimly lighted corner under the balcony in the hall where the church fair was being held.

"Is your eyesight good, Mr. Follibud?" she asked. "What does it say on that sign over the table away across the hall?"

"It says 'take one,' Miss Flyrte," said Mr. Follibud, slowly spelling out the letters.

"How sharp sighted you are!" said she, admiringly. And then he took the hint, but instead of taking one, the horrid thing took twenty-three.—Somerville Journal.

A Weird Tale.

A fellow who swallowed a drachm
Of poison grew cold as a clachm,
And when somebody said,
"I don't believe he is daid,"
The corpse quickly shouted, "I achm!"

And since then they say that his ghost
Each night walks around his bed phost,
And it scares all the folks,
Who aren't used to such jolks,
Clear out of their senses almhost.
—Chicago Herald.

A Popular Dance.

First Sweet Girl—Oh, you should dance Strauss' new minuet waltz; it's perfectly lovely!

Second Sweet Girl—I hate those poky old minuet figures.

"Oh, it isn't like the old minuet at all. It's so lovely for anything! You waltz a while, and then the music changes and you go off in a corner and hug!"—New York Weekly.

An Autumn Leaf.

"You are the autumn leaf," said he,
"And my arms are the book you know.
So I'll put the leaf in the book, you see,
And tenderly press it, so."

The maid looked up with a glance demure
And blushes her fair cheeks wore
As she softly whispered, "The leaf I'm sure
Needs pressing a little more."
—Williams' Weekly

He Took No Chances.

"And what is the lady's name," asked the jeweler, as he finished engraving in the ring "Augustus to"——

"Well, I don't know just yet. But I'm going to find out to-night and I want to take the ring along to show that I mean business. At the same time you understand I don't waste any chances. The blank can stand till somebody's satisfied to fill it."—Philadelphia Times.

A Farewell Song.

How hard it is to say good-by!
How slowly comes the parting word!
How softly chime each tender tie!
How many smothering thoughts are stirred!

But debts there are that must be paid;
Relentless fate ever has her will.
Too long, alas, have I delayed—
Good-by, my sweet ten dollar bill.
—Washington Post.

A False Alarm.

Mr. Blinks (entering where there are several ladies)—I am sorry that I am late, but I had to attend a rat——

Chorus of Ladies (jumping on chairs, tables, etc.)—O, horrors! Where is it?

Mr. Blinks (continuing)—A ratification meeting.—Lawrence American.

Like, Yet Unlike.

"You are unlike the rose," he said,
"And yet are like the rose.
No sharp thorns mar your grace and worth—
The world your beauty knows."

"You are unlike, yet like a tree,"
She told him that same eve,
"You're something of a chestnut, yet
You know not when to leave."
—Philadelphia Times.

A Counter Attraction.

Tom—That stuffed grizzly at Bargain's store is quite an attraction, isn't it?

Jack—Yes, but Spool & Thread's have a counter attraction.

Tom—What is that?

Jack—Why a pretty salesgirl, of course.—Yankee Blade.

The Parting.

We parted in silence, we parted by night
On the bank of a beautiful river;
No sound I hear gurgle, as out of my sight
Swift she sank with scarcely a shiver.
The rig timeale warbled, the stars sweetly shone,
And twinkling shone again never,
No sorrow was shown for the life that had flown—
For that out is silent forever
—Colby Echo.

The Attendant Is Wondering Yet.

"This is where we cast our cannon," said the polite attendant.

"How interesting!" said the sweet girl. "And where do you blow your great guns? I've heard a yachting friend of mine speak of that so often."—Harper's Bazar.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THINKS ON ROYALTY.

BILL NYE TRIES TO DISSUADE MR. REED FROM BEING A CZAR.

He Cites Instances Showing That It's No Fun to Have to Reign Ten Hours Every Day, and Assures the Man from Maine That He Wouldn't Really Like It.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

The terrible suffering and the pitiful condition of the working classes throughout the country, so easily traced to the acts of that feudal lord in human form known as Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, who has been very pertly called by a free, fearless, but perpetually outraged press the Czar of America, leads us to inquire what is a czar and whither are we tending. If I had been told thirty years ago that amid the citron groves and spruce gum vine-

REASONING WITH REED.

yards of Mount Katahdin, [illegible] some clover enameled pasture of the mighty Pine Tree State, a great big coarse czar would be born, whose influence would be felt throughout Europe and as far back as Kansas City, [illegible], I would have hesitated in selecting Maine as a site for my own birthplace.

Had I known that there, where beneficent sunshine woos from its hiding place the scarlet which mantles to the brow of the wintergreen berry, and where the crystal sap of the somber spruce tree comes forth to gladden the heart and stimulate the salivary glands of nations yet unborn; that in the quiet of some hotbed of shingles, where the white birch speed is [illegible], or where the scream of the sawmill or the snore of the shingle mill [illegible] the balsam-burdened air, would [illegible] up, with blood in his eye and [illegible] on his front teeth, a cruel and congenital czar who would [illegible] old people, I would have controlled myself and been born elsewhere.

Maine is the hotbed of progress and American freedom. Everything in Maine is free except rum. The work of giving to the colored man the divine right of voting, as he was registered, was inaugurated and [illegible] in Massachusetts, which was then a part of Maine. Freedom has always been a characteristic of Maine—freedom to be, to do or to suffer, freedom to be born there and then go west to grow up with the country; freedom to remain there and behave one's self or go away to some other state; freedom to fish, cut bait or go ashore, and freedom to utilize her hallowed precincts as a birthplace, provided they be returned in good order as when first received.

It is, then, to me a most serious and a most bitter truth that comes to me now knocking for admittance at the storm door of my recently refitted and refurnished temple of reason. It is the great sorrow of a lifetime to know that in Maine, where the only true, deep and earnest dried apple pie of the great workaday world was first discovered, there should arise a middle aged czar with a knout in one hand and an ox goad in the other, at the end of which is a sharp brad three-fourths of an inch in length.

And what is it to be a czar? Ask of the blood spattered history of Europe, where you cannot even trust a hen to lay for you a pure and noble egg. Ask the man whose life is today imbittered by shivering fears and the chilling horror that even his own long trusted hens must be watched lest they insert some deadly poison in an egg while preparing it for use. Ask him at night as he cooks his own supper over a kerosene oil stove because he dare not trust the hand of his slave. Ask him as he unlaces his sheet iron corset and hangs it on a chair, or jumps into his Mosler folding bed and screws the copper coverlet down so that people cannot stab him in the night. Ask him as he runs his eye carelessly over this column which I am now writing, and then blots it out by means of his miscellaneous roller and a handful of black sand, regardless of a deep and earnest kick of our entire list of shocked and outraged subscribers in his empire!

This is not in the nature of a threat, but in order to lead up to the great question whither are we tending. Is the time coming when one man is to have the responsibility of this mighty government upon his shoulders? Is the day at hand when one man will have to be responsible and have to personally pay all the bills of the government? Are we to be ruled by one man who will not even allow us to think a disrespectful thought of him without danger of the knout?

Think of the time, dear reader, if it must come, when a mere pleasant old gentleman like Mr. Holman, of Indiana, may become the parent of a disrespectful thought regarding the czar. In fancy I can see [illegible] to and fro along the aisle, [illegible] eagerly and yet impotently at the desks and clothing of members as he is dragged to the desk of the speaker, with his [illegible] hanging out like [illegible] at a [illegible] party. Then in fancy I see him compelled to remove his Prince Albert coat and [illegible] the [illegible] of his shirt so that the czar can get at it with his knout! Then I hear the loud and [illegible] of the knout as it descends upon the spinal xylophone of the great Objector!

Oh, it is too terrible to think of. It is too sad to anticipate! Let us hope that the day may be longer in coming than some of the papers seem to state.

What is the general tendency of the hour in other countries? Is it not toward the dissolution of empires and the disruption of dynasties? Most assuredly it is. Moreover the monarchs themselves are not at all feeling well. The king of Holland is quite ill. His victuals instead of doing him good seem to be productive of pain in the stomach. He is often heard to wish that he was dead and his staff have promised, so far as possible, to gratify his every wish.

The king of Spain is a [illegible] the [illegible] quite a distance up the creek. He [illegible] himself almost every day and then murmurs because he can [illegible] no more. His doctors [illegible] say, would buy a good cow every year. He hates books and enjoys nothing but feeding. He takes no interest in his race, new clothes, but constantly his ear is strained to catch the sound of the 12 o'clock whistle, which announces that the viands at the castle have been [illegible] for dinner. He then blows all the royal digester to a square meal, to use a crude Americanism.

The king of Dahomey has had both his own and his wife's relations slaughtered by France, and war is almost inevitable. He knows also that it will be one of those disagreeable wars in which he will have the excitement of getting some of his most indispensable brains shot out without the glory of a victory. Though he may think he is right, and that it is better to be right than to be a relative of the executive, he is almost certain to get done up by France, and go home carrying his largest brains in a collar box.

The king of Italy formed the foolish habit of cutting his hair pompadour years ago, and now he cannot make it stay down. Over and over again he has written to me to know what he should do in order to destroy or allay at least that appearance of surprise which his erect hair gives him. He says his life is imbittered by it, and that if it were not that he fears that he would frighten the Seraphim he would willingly blow out the gas and go home.

Pedro II, of Alcantara, made an assignment last year, and putting his throne out in the carriage house with burlaps over it he went abroad, telling the rump senate and house of representatives to take their old empire and never to darken his doors again. When last heard of he was preparing a magic lantern slide lecture on "How to Reign with Least Fatigue, and What Style of Scepter Is Best Fitted for Indoor Reigning."

Leopold II, of Belgium, says that if he could get the same salary from Phil Armour for sticking hogs that he does for reigning over Belgium he would be in Chicago early in November, when the great anniversary and carnival of the hog assassination of Illinois is at its full height, and he would have his clothes sent to him afterward.

Khulalonkorn I, king of Siam, says that he would rather run a soda fountain than be king. He gets all het up in the middle of the day, and his throne fairly aches by 6 o'clock at night.

Muley Hassan, the sultan of Morocco, is tired and sick of his job, and says that if he could take a few of his best wives and a shotgun, and a wall tent, and go out camping for about eighty-five years and let the kickers do the ruling themselves, he would be willing to do it if he could do so honorably, but it's like Jay Gould with his money, he says. The thing has no doubt made a slave of him, with a big iron collar on his neck that leaves him never day or night, but curses him even with the fear that he will lose it, and not only be again poor and forgotten, but occasionally raked up as an example and jeered at by the mob. That is why, as Muley Hassan says, a man frequently clings to a throne that has a big hornet's nest in the base of it. He hates to quit, and thus admit that he was not indispensable, or give the common people a chance to say unjust things of him when he is gone. He is like the colored man who held the bear by the tail and desired help to let go.

Wales has been very successful in some ways. He has flushed up first rate, and has also made a record as the oldest prince in England, Ireland or Scotland. He is looking real rugged, but his figure reminds one of a disabled penchant with a string around it.

Georgios II, king of Greece, is a somnambulist, and hardly a night passes that he does not wander forth and fall off the edge of his kingdom somewhere. He says if he felt sure that he had made his calling and election sure he would not care how soon the summons came. He says he is tired reigning over a little clearing like Greece, where the history of all the old family [illegible] is repeated,

READING THE KING'S LETTER.

and the rest that that can be read of it is found on its tombstone. He wants to go west, he says, where [illegible] the eye and warms the heart, and where wet eyed and [illegible] memory is perpetually out of a [illegible].

Now it is not [illegible] to know as I do the [illegible] who are in [illegible] [illegible] who are [illegible] with [illegible] hearts to [illegible] and over and over again to get them places on the paper he would understand that it is not everything to have a brass band of your own that plays what you like all the time; that all joy to be so great and so powerful that you can have sirup twice on your cakes if you choose, or get excused from jury duty on the grounds that you have to reign on that day.

Seriously, I hope that this czar scare will blow over, and that we may use our [illegible] in the spring, and that all may yet be well. I have too much [illegible] the great, strong heart of the American people to believe that they are ready for a czar, and I also feel that if I could have an hour's quiet talk with Mr. Reed after the members had gone home and the sergeant-at-arms is sweeping out, I could convince him that a czar [illegible] a way to live, and that there is a feeling against it, especially at Waterville and Kendall's Mills.

Something tells me in my heart that as soon as Mr. Reed looks the situation in the eye and reads this piece he will be man enough to say to himself, "What [illegible], I will not be a great coarse czar."

While his constituents at home did not [illegible] him with that fervor which many of us had expected, Mr. Reed, I am sure, would not knowingly become a bloated tyrant, with blood on his bootlegs and a back yard full of festering corpses.

Let us all, so far as we are able, throw every possible little influence around him, and we can save him before he has got a taste of human blood.

Bill Nye

The Definition Is What the Quality Isn't.

Teacher (in Chinese mission)—I wonder how many of you know the meaning of "mercy." (All hands up.) Very good. Now you, Chang, may give us an illustration of its meaning.

Chang—Melican lady give Chinee boy gib los to wash. One plate fall on floor him [illegible] in thlousand fifteen pieces. Melican lady cly loud, "Oh, mercy!"—Puck.

Officer Strutter's Downfall.

It is a fine thing to have a broad, swelling manly chest.

But if the said chest is artificial, it is always well to fasten it on firmly before you leave home.—Munsey's Weekly.

Even the Class Smiled.

Here is an actual fact occurring at Phillips academy but a few days ago:

Professor (delivering lecture upon the rhinoceros)—I must beg you to give me your undivided attention, gentlemen! It is absolutely impossible that you can form a true idea of this hideous animal unless you keep your eyes fixed on me.—Lawrence American.

Fauntleroy on the Birth of the Diamond.

L. L. Fauntleroy—Dearest, don't jewelers [illegible]?

Mrs. Fauntleroy—Yes, Cedric.

L. L. Fauntleroy—Well, dearest, do the [illegible] hatch out little ones?—Jewelers' Weekly.

Was It in New Jersey or on Staten Island?

"Aren't you afraid to leave your window open? The mosquitoes will get in!"

"No fear of that. The mosquitoes here are too large to come through that window."—Harper's Bazar.

Theatrical Note.

Little Johnny—I say, pa, what does a [illegible]?

Pa—It is an actor and has starred—It's an [illegible] of starvation, my son.—Texas Siftings.

Two Points of View.

Bachelor—A baby asleep always makes me think of heaven.

Benedict—It always makes me think what a good thing sleep is.—Munsey's Weekly.

Parried.

Why [illegible] see Mrs. Stunner's [illegible] this morning?

[illegible] lost in [illegible] of your own.—New York Sun.

An Interesting Question.

[illegible] me so she is al[illegible].

[illegible] in her right mind.—Epoch.

OF BENEFICENT PRAISE.

A THOUGHTFUL, HELPFUL ARTICLE FROM MRS. HELEN S. CONANT.

How a Timid, Shrinking Girl May Be Encouraged—Effects of a Harsh Word on a Sensitive Child—Never Mortify a Child in Company.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

There is nothing so helpful to a sensitive child as kind words of praise and encouragement. There are children who are born with an undue amount of conceit and confidence. They will stand up boldly and sing a song or speak a piece in a company to whom their performance is hardly edifying, and they accept the flattery bestowed upon them as a matter of course. They do not need encouragement; they have a full stock of self assurance and supreme confidence in the fact that they are wonderful children, with the world at their feet. And yet it is to these that parents and teachers are most inclined to give praise and assistance.

The little blushing maid who shrinks into a corner, who spills water on the tablecloth, and who stumbles painfully through her spelling lesson is the one who receives all the blame. Even the mother, too, often looks upon her as hopelessly awkward, and does not hesitate to say so repeatedly in the child's hearing. Now it is neither stupidity nor awkwardness which causes many a child to stumble and blunder and become hopelessly confused at important moments. In nine cases out of ten the unfortunate little one is capable of quite as much as the brother or sister who is brought forward to be admired while the awkward child is sent from the room; only in one nature has implanted an excess of bashfulness and a delicate, sensitive soul which can live only in the sunshine of encouragement and gentle words.

A wise mother feels this need of her child, and pours out a wealth of tenderness over the little sensitive plant which God has placed in her hands, but there are many mothers who are not wise enough to see that under the shrinking exterior lives a beautiful soul that needs only tender nurture and sympathy to make it expand into a lovely flower.

It is pitiful to note the effect of a careless harsh word upon a sensitive child. For hours it carries grief in its little heart, and creeps about the house silent and dejected. Too often it happens that the daily reprimands administered for awkward behavior or for failure in recitations crush a child's struggling ambition and make it dull and sullen and hopeless. Constant condemnation will dampen the ardor and check the growth of even a person of mature years when that person is of a sensitive nature, and how much more disastrous is such treatment to a little child.

There is a false idea that praise nourishes vanity. Flattery may do this, for flattery is never the truth, never genuine, and weakens the character of the man, woman or child who accepts it and feeds on it; but praise is a tribute to what is good. It is helpful and inspiring, and stimulates the one who receives it to do better work than heretofore. It is only another form of sympathy and encouragement, and for this reason is especially valuable to the young. It is often a good plan to throw some trifling responsibility upon the shoulders of a bashful child—set it to watch the steps of a younger brother or sister, or to see that the father's slippers and dressing gown are always ready for him in the evening, or to intrust to its care any of the small household matters, for the very fact that you show confidence in the child's capacity to perform the task gives the little one a sense of being useful which is beneficial and strengthening.

There is nothing a sensitive child watches so closely as the mother's face. The shadow of disapproval is detected before a word can be spoken, and the little heart begins to flutter with anxiety. The little child world is so limited that its horizon is easily clouded, but the mother's smile of encouragement and sympathy is the sun which makes the youthful heart grow and expand into sweet life. Parents cannot be too careful in their treatment of their tender little ones.

There are some who think the quickest way to break up bad habits in a child is to mortify it before company. This is a great mistake. It will fix the reprimand in the child's mind undoubtedly, but it will also create a nervousness that will fix the habit as well. A lady told me once that when a child she walked with her toes turned in. Her father, a strict disciplinarian, always took occasion when strangers were present to look at her sternly and say, "Toes out." She felt at that moment as if the eyes of all the world were upon her, and she would slink away to a corner in abject terror. "It fixed my mind upon my toes, and to this day I walk awkwardly," she said.

The beneficent influence of judicious praise is well illustrated by the youthful experience of a lady who is now admired by all her friends for her brilliant conversation and graceful, easy manners. Her childhood was one prolonged agony. Her mother died when she was an infant, and she was taken care of by an aunt, a kind woman, but evidently not a wise one.

"I was a shrinking, sensitive little creature," said this lady, "and my aunt sought to strengthen my character with precept upon precept, which served to frighten away what little courage I had. I could never enter a room where there were older people without tripping over a rug or footstool, or sit at table without dropping my knife or fork with a clatter which sent the blood surging to my cheeks and made my head swim. At such times my aunt was sure to exclaim, 'What an awkward child!' and threaten to send me from the room. I learned my lessons well enough, but I could never recite them. The moment a question was put to me I was lost in confusion, and in consequence I was pronounced dull and stupid. I went about in those days with a very heavy heart, and my pillow at night was wet with childish tears."

When this girl was about 15 she was sent to boarding school, and fortunately fell into the hands of a wise and kind hearted teacher, who soon discovered that her very silent and awkward pupil had by nature a bright and sweet character. It was not easy to break down the walls of sullen reserve within which this sensitive girl had entrenched herself, but the teacher began the siege with success. Taking no apparent heed of her pupil's confusion, she would always turn to her when some other member of the class failed to give a correct answer, saying pleasantly, "I am sure you know, my dear," a method which rarely failed to bring out the wished for response.

By degrees the young girl grew more confident in her own power, until at last recitation ceased to be a horror. Then one day her teacher asked her as a favor to hear the lesson of one of the younger classes. This was terrifying. "When I stood before that class and saw all those eyes bent upon me I gasped for breath," said the lady when relating the incident, "but I soon saw that the children stood in greater awe of me than I of them, and my courage rose to help me bravely through the awful ordeal."

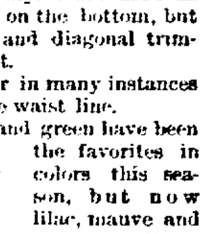
Recognition of her capacity, kind, encouraging words, and the experience and self reliance gained in the performance of light duties, which from time to time were thrown upon her, soon developed all the latent strength of this girl's character, and when after four years she left school she had acquired a sweet repose of manner which made her at ease in any company, and her awkwardness had given way to modesty, which is always lovely and charming in woman.

How much smoother would be the path of childhood if mothers and teachers would not so often mistake bashfulness and its accompanying defects for stupidity and awkwardness. The frailest flower is not so easily hurt by rough handling as a sensitive child. Give smiles and sympathy and kindly words of advice, and the sweet development of these little ones will bring rich reward.

HELEN S. CONANT.

The Fashions of Paris.

Richer than ever in texture are the autumn silks, and a robe made of them needs very little garniture. A magnificent reception toilet was made of scarlet and black brocade in stripes, the material being so heavy and firm as to almost stand alone. The skirt was cut in fourreau style, with fan plaits of black faille at the back. The basque was of black faille, with hussar sleeves lined with scarlet silk, and the sleeves, vest and collar are also of plain silk. Around the neck and on the shoulders are rouleaux of the striped brocade rolled over cotton.



RECEPTION TOILET.

Many afternoon and evening dresses are made with a skirt drapery of unbleached thread guipure, leaving only the back breadth uncovered. Sleeves are often made of this unbleached guipure which is very fashionable. Old Mechlin lace with a straight edge is very much used as flat trimming. Flounces of tulle, net and various kinds of lace are seen on many dresses of silk, and even on some fine woolen ones. Ribbons are worn like bretelles over the shoulders, with points in front, and bows on the shoulders, and long loops and ends in the back. They are very dressy, particularly for slim figures.

Large collarettes and fichus made of lace, crepe lisse, or embroidery or guipure are very much worn for home toilets.

Almost every new gown has some sort of trimming around the foot. Skirts are much shorter for the street, and ruches of different styles are used as trimmings, not only on the bottom, but as cuffs, colarettes and diagonal trimming down the front.

The Pierrot collar in many instances reaches nearly to the waist line.

NEW FALL WRAP.

Blue and yellow and green have been the favorites in colors this season, but now lilac, mauve and gray are oftener seen.

The Louis XV coat is a very elegant new walking coat, and is made of velvet or corded velutina, with rich metallic embroidery on the cuffs, pocket lids, etc., and with a full frill of lace at the throat.

A most elegant cloak or wrap is of stone gray cloth, with black passementerie trimming up the back and over the shoulders bretelle fashion. The sleeves consist of falls of plaited cloth, and a rolling Medici collar finishes it most elegantly. It reaches quite to the foot of the skirt.

Boiled Tomatoes.

Choose firm ripe tomatoes without a break in the skins, put them into salted boiling water, boil them steadily until one skin begins to crack, then instantly take them up with a skimmer, put them in a hot dish, add plenty of salt, pepper and good butter, and serve them immediately. The skins will separate easily from the pulp, which thus cooked acquires a delicious flavor.

JULIET CORSON.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Lack of Thoroughness in Instruction Given to Working Women.

A late number of The Chicago Tribune contains sketches and portraits of several successful business women of that city. Among them are seven publishers, three insurance agents, two lawyers, one pension claim agent, two dentists, two inventors, a real estate agent, a baker, a job printer and a firm of illustrative and decorative artists. Marrying for a home has no significance to these women.

Some women's goodness is so fierce and aggressive that it becomes rather fatiguing.

When you are tired all over don't collapse and drink tea. That is how too many women ruin their complexions, nerves, tempers and digestion. Take a glass or two of milk, and stop work awhile and lie down if you can. If you cannot, then go on the best you can, but don't learn to depend on tea for inspiration. It will make your depression, nervousness and exhaustion continually worse. Tea topers are always irritable of temper. It is doubtful whether an alcohol drunkard is much worse than a woman tea drunkard.

Edwin Checkley, in his admirable little work on physical training, has a chapter on bodily exercise for women. He says he believes no longer in either the physical or intellectual weakness of women. They have proved what they can do intellectually, and he has seen in China, England and Germany types of women that make him doubt very much whether the long accepted physical inferiority of women is a fact. Checkley, here's my hand!

In most of the large cities now there are classes and institutes where, in day and evening classes, free instruction is given to women and girls in drawing photographic retouching, stenography, typewriting, etc. As benevolent enterprises of course these places are praiseworthy, but the bald headed fact remains that they are of rather slight practical benefit to those whom they try to help. The reason is the instruction is not thorough. These places are unfortunately cramped for means usually, and generally have to put up with gratuitous teaching, or such as can be obtained at the lowest prices. In either case the girl is apt to learn little that will be of real practical use to her in the matter of making her living. This is to be greatly regretted. There is only one apparent remedy. That is for the benevolent associations to attempt fewer branches in the way of instruction, and have those few taught thoroughly.

Concordia Loefving is vice president of a beautiful society in Sweden. It is called simply the Society for the Promotion of Good, a noble name. Its main object is the formation of agricultural colonies for the intellectual, moral and physical development of the children of the slums in Sweden. The best instruction on physical education perhaps now comes from Sweden, and Miss Loefving has published a volume of lectures on this subject, to which the French minister of education has awarded a medal. When the lady herself visited France she received an honor never before bestowed on a private individual—the privilege of lecturing in the great amphitheatre of the French University of Sorbonne. In her lecture at the Sorbonne Miss Loefving explained to a large audience how the Society for the Promotion of Good took outcast children and made them clean, healthy and moral members of the community. Thus this society believes in diminishing crime by catching the boys and girls early, and rescuing them before they become hardened.

The trades union congress at Liverpool witnessed something new for Great Britain. Among the delegates were ten women, excellent and effective speakers, those of them who took the floor. They were dignified and refined in appearance, too, all except one giddy creature, who wore a gold bracelet, an unpardonable sin in a working woman in England. Except the bracelet wearing offender the women made an excellent impression, and undoubtedly feminine delegates will be sent again next year. The example was borrowed from America and the Knights of Labor, who boldly put working women into their organization from the beginning, finding them among their best laborers, and in one case at least, that of Leonora Barry, among their most eloquent speakers. Master Workman Powderly himself can scarcely move an audience as this simple hearted enthusiast can.

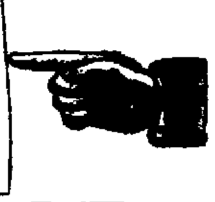
The business manager of The Engineering and Mining Journal is now a woman, Mrs. Sophie Braulich. She first entered the office of that journal as a stenographer. Mrs. Braulich superintended the preparation of the census statistics of gold and silver.

Mrs. Ida Hall Roby has a pretty little drug store of her own in South Chicago, and runs it herself. It is said to be as neat as wax. We are not told whether gentlemen go there for their morning bitters or not. Mrs. Roby's clerk is a woman, too, Miss Jessie Carter.

Dr. Henry Muirhead, of Glasgow, Scotland, has left a sum of money to build and endow a college for the instruction of women in medicine, surgery, dentistry, chemistry and electricity. Thus the woman idea travels and wakes the world up as it goes.

The claim of Anna Ella Carroll for the planning of the successful campaign that began with the ascending of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers and the capture of the Confederate forts is now before congress. It seems likely to remain there. Secretary Stanton said of Miss Carroll, "Her course was the most remarkable in the whole war. She got no pay, found herself and did the great work that rendered others famous." But, being a woman, what does Anna Ella Carroll expect?

Eliza Archard Conner



The Marion Daily Star.
Published Every Evening, [illegible]
—BY—
W. G. HARDING.
TERMS:
By Mail..... [illegible]
Delivered by Carrier [illegible]

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - NOVEMBER 1.

THE STATE W. C. T. U.

Proceedings of the Seventeenth Annual Convention at Chillicothe.

Promptly at 8:30 a. m. on the 23d inst., President Mrs. Henrietta L. Monroe, of Xenia, called together the 17th annual convention of the Ohio State Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The Walnut Street M. E. church was well filled with more than 400 delegates and visitors. We regret that space will forbid any attempt at a report of the able address of state President, Mrs. Monroe. It touched masterfully upon all the departments in the line of temperance reform, as operated by the W. C. T. U., giving a careful review of work done during the past year and pointing out clearly what should be done. One special feature of the convention was the parliamentary drills given under the skillful directorship of Mary Allen West, editor of the Union Signal.

The following are the several departments as reported by their respective superintendents: Juvenile work, Sabbath school work, scientific instruction in schools and colleges, temperance, literature, legislative and petition work, young women's unions, evangelistic work, work among railroad employes, influencing the press, prison work, heredity, work among colored people, state and county fairs, franchise, white cross and white shield, Union Signal, Sabbath observance, narcotics, peace, hygiene.

The report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. H. Clevenger, was enthusiastically received. This report showed a year of unprecedented progress upon every line—over one hundred new unions organized. Ohio has now a membership of over 10,000. The convention was welcomed to the church and city by the pastor, Rev. Dickinson, in an eloquent, broad and manly address, according to woman her normal position, when God created her to have dominion over all the earth.

Miss Henrietta G. Moore, of Springfield, responded. She thought that no state, territory or land was too remote for the sympathies and labors of temperance women, and if the smell of liquor be wafted to Venus, Mars or Jupiter, they will have another convolution added to the brain of Edison and secure transit there. Even the government will never be a complete success until the strong, right hand of the brainy, cultured woman is clasped in that of the brainy, cultured man.

Miss Frances E. Willard, "the modern Joan of Arc," clad in her armor of sweet womanliness, addressed an audience of over 1,500 on Thursday evening at the rink. "This is a wonderful age," were the first words of the national president of the W. C. T. U., and from that moment until she closed, amid a storm of applause, she held that great audience spell-bound, disarming all prejudice and capturing every heart. For two solid hours the words came unhesitatingly, and with the purest eloquence, which must have stimulated the soul and intellect of every listener. In an interview Miss Willard said, "This is the best year the organization as a whole has ever known. We now claim half a million of adherents to our cause, and in a few days will lay the corner stone of our W. C. T. U. temple in Chicago. It will cost $1,100,000, a beautiful structure on La Salle street. Our national organ, the Union Signal, has an enormous circulation, and our publishing houses do an immense annual business. We expect in twenty-five years to hang upon the walls of our completed temple the prohibition amendment to our national constitution. Prohibition can never be an accomplished fact until woman is armed with the ballot, and woman's ballot will be given to the prohibition party." The following ladies were elected to the state offices for the coming year:

Mrs. Henrietta L. Monroe, Xenia, president; Miss Jessica Morgan, Oberlin, recording secretary, Mrs. A. H. Clevenger, Wilmington, corresponding secretary; Miss Emma Goodwill, Canton, treasurer.

On Friday evening another immense audience gathered at the rink to do honor to the "Y's" and to witness the closing of the convention. The Literary Society attended in a body. Large numbers of the Christian Endeavor Society and Epworth League were present, seemingly wanting to know what the young women all over the wide world are doing to make temperance fashionable. Miss Morgan, state president of the "Y's," then gave a short resume of the work. She said that the first chapter was [illegible] at Oberlin in 1885. They now have [illegible] and 601 members added the past year. The address of the evening was given by Mrs. Frances Barnes, [illegible] national superintendent of the "Y's" subject, "Conquest and Crowns."

Miss Morgan and Mrs. Barnes [illegible] an enthusiastic "Y" [illegible] members. Before leaving Chillicothe There are [illegible] "Y" [illegible] United States.

The 17th annual convention of the W. C. T. U. is journed with renewed courage for the conflict, and young Chillicothe a royally hospitable and generous city.

Letitia H. Emery.

In Defense of John Cook.

The STAR—In the last issue of the Mirror appeared a most unkind paragraph concerning John Cook, which as a friend to the unfortunate man I wish to resent. After recalling something of his recent misfortune, it says: "Cook was always looked upon by the people here as being more or less of a religious crank." Those who knew John Cook will certainly resent such an uncalled for insult. Even if it were so it was not the time to say it when the poor fellow cannot defend himself. It is simply cowardly and originated in a mind whose depravity is dangerous.

John Cook is an honest, sober, industrious man, withal a conscientious Christian, and while he was enthusiastic in advocating what he thought was right, it is a question whether any one would call him a "crank." Call off your dogs, don't strike a man when he is down. [illegible]

At Christian Church.

Subject, Lord's day, morning, 11 a.m. "Stilling the People."

Subject, evening, 7:30 p.m. "The Holy Spirit, and grieve not Holy Spirit."—Eph. 4:30. All cordially invited.

Free Baptist Church, East Street.

Sunday school November 2d, 9:45 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

Self Winding Clocks.

A chain of synchronized self winding clocks is being established here through the efforts of Henry Denver, manager of the Western Union Telegraph company. The time pieces do not obtain their motive power from electrical action, thus being subject to hindrances resulting from entire dependence on electrical currents, but it is said gains the necessary force from the action of a fine spring, as does an ordinary clock. Two small cells of battery are placed in the top of the case, connected with a magnet secured to the lower part of the movement. As the center wheel, driven by the unwinding of the spring, advances, a lever is raised that unlocks the armature and allows it to spring back into position ready for winding. When the lever drops the circuit is instantly closed, the spring being wound by the pawl attached to the armature.

The action of winding breaks the circuit when the winding is completed. The contacts are made so short that the action of the battery is very slight, thus enabling it to perform the work of winding for over a year without renewal or alteration. Each clock is provided with a simple attachment by means of which its hands may be controlled automatically by electricity. To secure absolute uniformity of time throughout the city the clocks will be connected with a time wire just before 12 o'clock each day. During the brief period of connection the standard clock at Washington through the repeating lines takes possession of the wire, temporarily controlling all clocks in its circuit.—Springfield Republican.

The Wilderness Cure for Impaired Sight.

Edward Sturtevant, son of D. W. Sturtevant, of Albany, has been sojourning in the wilderness all summer near Old Valley Dodge, northerly of Beaverville. He lives in a shanty alone, save for occasional visitors who share his hospitality.

Mr. Sturtevant entered the woods last June, at the advice of his physicians, to seek restoration of impaired sight. The experiment has proved a decided success and he is glad that Mr. Stanley has proposed to remain there during the winter. He has sent home for his warm clothing to be ready when it comes.

Mr. Sturtevant is a machinist, and was employed in the Elkhart [illegible] machine works at Syracuse. In his sylvan retreat he will spend the time in reading, [illegible] hunting, and seems entirely satisfied with surroundings. The [illegible] of his optic nerves is rapidly [illegible], and he has concluded to remain in the woods until a perfect cure is attained.—Auburn (N. Y.) Bulletin.

A Kitten's Journey.

Miss Amelia M. [illegible] of Fourth street, [illegible] a couple of weeks ago an old cat with a litter of kittens [illegible] headquarters in [illegible] Miss Mollie [illegible] was called to her mother's side [illegible] morning and found a kitten [illegible] of the cat. Miss Mollie [illegible] New York [illegible] morning, when the Maffitt [illegible] moon, the pumpkin will [illegible] made up into pies [illegible] are expected to [illegible] Herald.

Bogus Stamps.

A Paris [illegible] is making a fortune by [illegible] postage [illegible] Germany. As [illegible] stamps and the prices [illegible] five and fifty cents [illegible] question at once [illegible] and stamp for little [illegible] old metal, and [illegible] day and night ever [illegible] than it can fill. At a [illegible] of the postage stamp issues in Berlin a movement to stop the fraud was started.—Exchange.

The Hunter's Moon.

The full moon next following the harvest moon is called the hunter's moon. Our satellite is still at a point in the ecliptic near enough to the sign Aries for her to make a small angle with the eastern horizon when rising, though larger than at the time of the harvest moon. As the harvest moon was supposed in the days of old to be a special interposition of Providence to help the husbandmen in gathering in the fruits of the earth, so the hunter's moon was considered as a special favor to the huntsmen in the pursuit of their favorite sport. The October moon rises for three consecutive evenings about the full moon with an average difference of thirty-seven minutes.—Philadelphia Journal.

Great Oaks, Etc.

While gathering sweet violets on the Clarion river banks last April two little girls found some unusual specimens and placed them at home. Shortly the mother discovered among the collection a small pumpkin vine, which was duly replanted. The vine waxed strong, blossoming nicely. A small pumpkin came, and when harvested it weighed four two pounds. Its species is veiled in mystery. Last week the Clarion fair awarded the little girls a premium, and now, in thanksgiving, when the Maffitt family has its moon, the pumpkin will [illegible] made up into pies which the girls are expected to [illegible] Herald.

The Finest Woman.

"He's the finest horse in the country," said the owner to the group admiring a noble animal. "And to my mind the finest horse in the country is next to the finest woman." And at that the woman who was patting the horse's nose blushed, and inwardly thought the owner of the horse was the finest judge both of horse and woman.—Judge.

The Limit.

Impassioned Lover—Tell me, my angel, what to do to prove my love. Oh, that I might, like some knight of old, battle for you, suffer for you, die for you.

Sweet Girl—I wish you would give up smoking.

Impassioned Lover—Oh, come now, that is asking too much.—New York Weekly.

Repartee.

"Can you change a twenty dollar bill for me?" he asked, with an important air that nettled the courteous clerk.

"Yes, sir; we can change anything here."

"Wish you'd change my mind, then; if you're so good at it."

"Have no small change, sir."—Light.

Twilight.

The evening for her bath of dew
Is partially undressed;
The sun behind a bob tailed flush
Is setting in the west;
The planets light the heavens with
The flash of their cigars;
The sky has put his night shirt on
And buttoned it with stars.
—Exchange.

Will be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggists, Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., who carry the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., are giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

The Pittsburg Chronicle says a dressmaker is apt to have biased views.

James T. Gott, Carmi, Ill., Says:

He paid thirty-one dollars doctor's bill for his wife in one year, and one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator did her more good than all the medicine she had taken before. D. HALE, Druggist, Carmi, Ill. Write Bradfield Regl. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

A Pittsburg paper sincerely hopes that the tariff will not raise the theatre hat.

The first successful blood purifier ever offered to the public was Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Imitators have had their day, but soon abandoned the field, while the demand for this incomparable medicine increases year by year, and was never so great as at present.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. Fifty doses, 25 cents. Sample free at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

The latest regarding a lazy man is that he worked all night because he was too lazy to quit.

Krause's Headache Capsules, unlike many remedies, are perfectly harmless; they contain no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over-indulgences of food or drink, take at night. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Endorsement of a Leading Physician.

"I have used Darby's Prophylactic Fluid extensively as a disinfectant and deodorizer, and find it an admirable preparation. Whenever there are offensive discharges from wounds, abscesses, etc., it is wonderful in its action. I consider it the best preparation I know as a gargle in diphtheria or scarlet fever."

J. CRESWELL LEWIS, M. D., Phila.

The Boston Herald thinks it strange that when the moon loses his last quarter he gets full.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken, and do not grip. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Siftings says you can generally get a point on insect life by making yourself familiar with the bee.

As a family medicine, Ayer's Pills excel all others. They are suited to every age and, being sugar-coated, are easy to take. Though searching and thorough in effect, they are mild and pleasant in action, and their use is attended with no injurious results.

$500 Reward.

For any trace of Antimony, Mineral, Choral or any other injurious substance found in Krause's Headache Capsules.

It has been noted that the [illegible] boy doesn't begin his fall campaign [illegible] ponds begin to freeze.

The Greatest Strike.

Among the great strikes of [illegible] in discovering the New Heart [illegible] proven itself to be one of the [illegible] ant. The demand for it has [illegible] astonishing. Already the [illegible] a sense is being revolutionized [illegible] unexpected cures effected. [illegible] short breath, fluttering, [illegible] weak and [illegible] swelling of ankles, [illegible] heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' [illegible] and Nervous Diseases, free. [illegible] New Heart Cure is sold [illegible] by Denison & Co's and Hoberman & Co. [illegible] also his Restorative Nervine [illegible] fits, spasms, hot flashes, [illegible] opium habit, etc.

1890 November. 1890

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

—Turney's time. 180

—F. G. Richardson was at Cleveland Friday on a short business trip

—George M. Dedrick has returned from Indianapolis, where he spent the latter part of the week in pleasantly meeting old friends.

—About sixty were present at the meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the F. W. Baptist church at Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Snider's, corner south and Garden streets, Friday evening. Games and music were the order of the evening. The comic recitations by Fred Stingle were appreciated by all who were present.

—The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Christian church will give in connection with the ladies, Fine Art Exhibition a supper, from 5 to 10 o'clock next Wednesday and Thursday evening, Nov 5 and 6, at City Hall. Other Young Christian Societies and all others are cordially invited. Fare for supper regular price. 297-15.

—The case of the Prospect Bank against Jonas Concklin and Geo. E. Smith, a proceeding in aid of execution in probate court, is still in progress, but it was thought a decision would be reached this afternoon. The case grows out of a loan made by the bank while defendants were in partnership in the road cart business.

From Caledonia.

Special to DAILY STAR.]

CALEDONIA, O., Nov. 1.—The usual Halloween depredations that are annually committed in this village were varied somewhat last night by a party who made night hideous with a hand organ. Friday a traveling Italian stopped here with his instrument and in the evening a party of young fellows succeeded in throwing enough cornjuice into the mechanical musician to paralize him. This done they put him to bed and then stole his hand organ, with which they paraded the streets and ground out old chestnuts until the wee sma' hours of the morning. The result was a sleepless night for citizens and a general drunk among the performers, fu' blithe that night. No arrests were made.

Governor Foster's speech here Thursday night was well received, and it is possible his appearance will have the effect to inspire republicans to make a full vote, if it does not assist him in making some democratic ballots. The evidences are that next Tuesday's election will be quiet, but there is likely to be some scratching, most of which will be in favor of Beale. Beale was here Thursday evening and made friends and a general good impression.

Marion Relief Association.

The ladies of the Relief Association will serve oysters and coffee and lunch at their room, Masonic Block, Tuesday evening from 5 to 12 o'clock. This society was organized nearly eight years ago and has been doing quiet and faithful work for the worthy poor. Our funds are getting low, our work growing. The charitably inclined are requested to send donations to the room soon after dinner on Tuesday. Articles needed, oysters, crackers, coffee, sugar, cream, new milk, sweet pickles, celery, meats, gingerbread, doughnuts.
MRS. E. C. DICKERSON, Sec'y.

Interesting to Ladies.

I have on hand, and will continue to keep, a well selected stock of stamped linens for outlining, sorento work, Roman embroidery and a suitable line of silks for same. Will do stamping to order. MRS. C. P. GALLEY.

Notice, Red Men.

There will be a special meeting of the Red Men, at their hall this evening, at 7:30 o'clock to arrange for attending the funeral of Brother Philip Ruhl. By order of Sachem

HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY

Programme of the Third Bi-weekly Entertainment of the Longfellow Literary Society.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Frederick Dombaugh, followed by the roll call by the secretary, Miss Kittie Turney.

Jay Smiley opened the exercises, by reading an essay entitled "Work."

Miss Fannie Penor followed with an extemporaneous address entitled "Mexico."

Miss Maggie Schultz then gave a recitation entitled "Idols the life of the people."

An oration, "Necessity of Union," was next delivered by Miss Ada Roberts.

The "Herald" came next, edited by Miss Ada Bowen, Fred Titus and Miss May Porch.

Horace Williams followed with an extemporaneous address, entitled "Huber Works."

An essay, "Memory," was read by Miss Carrie Turner.

The Longfellow Glee Club, just newly organized, then favored the audience with a vocal selection entitled "U-bee-dee." The music by the Glee Club was a surprise to the members, who showed their hearty appreciation by great applause.

An oration entitled "Influence" was next delivered by Miss Clara Gracely.

Earl Stauffer then recited a recitation entitled "Land Poor."

"Resolved, that Columbus did more for the United States than Washington" was the subject for the debate, Emerson Fite and Daisy Harding ably maintaining the affirmative while Flora Kowalke and Clyde King defended the negative side of the question. The judges, Orlie Rapp, Rholin Thompson and Miss Nellie Edwards, decided in favor of the affirmative. Emerson Fite's arguments were strong and forcible and were delivered in a very able manner.

Fronia Gracely followed with an essay entitled "Success."

"Little Nell" was next recited by Miss Renate Ruehrmund.

"Heroes," an oration, was delivered by Miss Anna Thompson.

The Glee Club came next with music, after which came the critic's report by Miss Hill, which closed the entertainment. G. B. C.

Hallow'een Pranks.

The clear, cool nights of the past forty-eight hours have brought out mischievous youngsters in large numbers, as the missing gates, devastated gardens and scattered corn testify.

But the boys always come out on top so it is best to take it all in good grace. Go hunt up your gate and say nothing.

You might say all this has nothing to do with boys' clothing. We beg to differ with you, for fun as it has been for the boys, it has been pretty hard on their clothes, and parents will be compelled to buy new ones. Kleinmaier Bros., the strictly one price clothiers have some particular bargains in boys' suits at $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4.75, $5.50 and $7.25. Good overcoats $1.85, heavy, dark colored ones for $2.50, nice blue chinchilla $3.75, all wool drab dress overcoats $5.

Children's suits and overcoats, stylishly made, in great variety.

Boys' caps, boys' underwear, boys' gloves, boys' shirts, never so cheap, never so good.

Free Baptist Church.

Sunday, Nov. 2d.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m., subject: Power and results, from communion with God. Text, Exodus 34; 2 and 29—"Come up in the morning unto Mount Sinai, and present thyself there to me in the top of the mount."

"And it came to pass, when Moses came down from the mount, that Moses knew not that the skin of his face shone while he talked with them."

Subject 7:30 p. m.: The assurance of faith. Text, Hebrews 11; 1. "Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for, the proving of things not seen."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

Policeman Ruhl Dead.

Policeman Philip Ruhl died at his home on west Center street, this afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock. Mr. Ruhl was taken sick several months ago with typhoid malaria, but at one time recovered sufficiently to resume his official duties, but he then suffered a relapse, and for a month has been gradually growing worse, until relieved by death.

Deceased was nearing his fifty-first year at the time of his death, and well known in the city. He was a member of the order of Red Men. The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the house.

To the Ladies of Marion.

I herewith authorize Mr. J. B. Sargent, manager of Music Hall, to refund to any lady who attends the performance tonight their money if there is anything said or done at said performance to displease them.

We played to a large lady audience at Kenton last night and sent them home highly delighted.

JOE OPPENHEIMER,
Mgr. Fay Foster English Gaiety Co.

Now is Your Opportunity.

Secure your tickets from our agents and have your Photographs taken at our advertising rates. These tickets will only be sold a few days longer. Don't fail to take advantage of our special offer. FARLEY & DAVIDSON, Photographers, 122 south Main street

Election Eve Prayer Meeting.

You are all invited to attend the election eve prayer meeting, in W. C. T. U. room, Cummin Block, Monday evening, Nov. 3, at half past seven. By order of COMMITTEE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A HALLOWEEN AFFAIR.

HOW NORAH McINERNY WAS HELPED BY THE FAIRIES.

The Broad Shouldered, Blue Eyed Prince Who Came to Her Home and Changed the World for Her—She Looked in His Eyes and Said Yes.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

When you have grown up [illegible] and have known [illegible] known that they [illegible] have your father and [illegible] move to America. [illegible] there are no fairies at [illegible] ern states, and [illegible] from Queenstown has [illegible] her passengers. Even little Norah Mc-

SHE HAD NEVER QUITE SEEN THEM.

erny knew that, little as she knew of the great desolate world she was wandering about in. She knew many fairies around Inniskillen. From the time her mother had first told her about her fairy godmother who had done so much for her, she had loved the wee people, and when the other children had gathered together for their games Norah had always stolen away into the groves and dells she knew so well to talk with her little friends. She had never quite seen them, though sometimes she almost had, and she had many a time found their footprints, and had heard their faint songs plainly whenever she lay on the fragrant grass with her eyes closed. And she knew her godmother loved her, for the McInernys were poor and many a choice trifle came to Norah which her father could not afford to buy, and there was many a cake of wheaten bread that neither father nor mother would eat lest the fairy godmother should be angered.

But the year of the famine came, and all manner of sorrows fell on all the people around, so that those who could, fled from the homes they could not keep, and McInerny was one.

"Praise God! we have a little hoard put by, Ellen," he said to the wife, "an' we have good health and stren'th. Av we shtay here we'll have none o' thim three in a year, for the bitther bad times is come to th' ould counthry, an' many a neighber'll have nayther bit nor sup afore the winther. Best we'd go t' Amerikay whiles we can, for, praise God! nayther wan o' us c'd kape a penny put by an' the neighbors shtarvin'."

And Norah cried and said good by to the fairies with her little heart breaking, and went with father and mother on the great ship that sailed so many days to the west. And still westward for many days more they went, in wonderful cars that sped like light itself, over hills and through cities, till there were no more hills and no more cities, but prairies of waving grain as far as the eye could reach in every direction. Enough bread was growing to feed all Ireland, and the dear, good people at home were hungry. Norah wondered that the fairies, who knew so much and who could do so much, should not carry some of all this plenty across the sea. She did not know till long afterward that they were busy at that very work, and that ships were loading even then with fairy gifts that would soon gladden so many Irish homes.

Stout hands and willing hearts will make a home almost anywhere, and away out on the prairie there was soon a little shanty that sheltered three strangers, lonely enough in the vast solitude, but happy in one another's love. Only little Norah grieved for the fairies, and wondered always whether they had forgotten her. She was certain her godmother had not, and she asked her mother if she might not pray to the good fairy every night after she had told her beads and prayed to the holy Virgin. Mrs. McInerny said no. Prayers were not for fairies, but she thought perhaps a fairy spell would work, even across the sea, if the good people had not forgotten—and who ever heard of a fairy godmother forgetting?

And winters and summers went by, and Norah from the little slip of a girl with big black eyes and pale thin features grew into a tall, slender damsel with a merry heart and rosy cheeks. She was shy as the fairies that she sometimes saw on the prairies, and when occasionally some stranger came to the snug house that had replaced the shanty Norah would shrink away, almost afraid to meet his eyes. The nearest neigh-

SHE TURNED AND [illegible]

bors were more than a [illegible] knew [illegible] tions. [illegible] mother [illegible] grew [illegible] birds she [illegible]

And [illegible] strange [illegible] faint breeze [illegible] unknown world [illegible] still in wonder and [illegible] and bewildering dreams that [illegible] remembered, and that were all too [illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Caradine is 50 years old, but is described as apparently in his prime. The anti-lottery movement is his pet topic, and he declares that he believes the recent act of congress will give the lottery business its death blow. The earnest crusade of [illegible] not only to reform legislation relating to lotteries, but to stir up the public conscience so that the swindle can have no support. The possessor of a lottery ticket is in his opinion a party to the "fraud and rebellion" that ignores the laws of the

The minister [illegible] many other [illegible] to the theatre more than once a month. The [illegible] upon this as a great hardship, as they are inordinately fond of the theatre, and had been in the habit of spending many of their evenings at the play or the opera. What the minister objected to was the tendency so noticeable among his young men toward falling in love with actresses or with the young ladies whom they escorted to places of amusement. He did not like to see his [illegible], for whose moral and financial well being he felt himself responsible, throwing their money away on theatre tickets, flowers, carriages, suppers and presents to their inamoratas. [illegible] shut down [illegible] swains, therefore, have more money, but less fun, than they had under their former chief. The new minister does not entertain, and he has put the shadow of his disapproval on all sorts of extravagance and dissipation on the part of [illegible] nates. More than one Washington belle yearns for the good old days in which the gay if not charming, and [illegible] handsome, [illegible] ty's location scattered [illegible] watches, silk dresses and other [illegible] of their esteem among their female friends.

ROBERT GRAVES.

OREGON'S FIRST NEWSPAPER.

It Was Called the Oregon Spectator, and a Curious Sheet It Was.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22.—"Thursday, February 5, 1846. Vol. I. No. 1." Such is the legend on the front page of a four column, four page paper, The Oregon Spectator, which was the first issue of the first newspaper ever printed in Oregon. This fact alone would not be considered in any sense remarkable, as all [illegible] of industry must have a beginning, and of course newspapers had no home in a wilderness peopled by uncivilized tribes of dirty fish eating Indians, such as originally comprised the population of what is now Oregon.

But the articles making up this pioneer and frontier "Spectator" are interesting as furnishing an index to the social and other conditions existing in the then territory. The first page contains the "Organic Laws of Oregon," as recommended by the legislative committee of the territory.

The first section provides that "No person demeaning himself in a peaceable manner shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments." Then follow others [illegible] viding for the [illegible] the [illegible] permits the carrying of arms for purposes of self defense.

[illegible]

PREACHER [illegible] STETSON.

He Fought the Lottery [illegible] She Is a [illegible]

[illegible]

DR. CARADINE—MRS. STETSON.

land, and express companies and bank presidents who handle funds and tickets are, he holds, among the guilty ones.

Rev. Augusta E. Stetson, who has been duly ordained and installed to preside over the Christian Scientist society of the Church of Christ, New York city, is the second woman ordained in that sect, which was founded by Rev. Mary B. G. Eddy, pastor of a society in Boston. Mrs. Eddy is also the great teacher of the Scientists, her book "Science and Health" being used as a text book. At the ordination of Mrs. Stetson extracts from this book were read along with the Scriptures. The Scientists are not all women, let it be noted, for two men, both ordained pastors, officiated at the ordination and installation of Mrs. Stetson—Rev. L. P. Norcross and Rev. F. E. Mason.

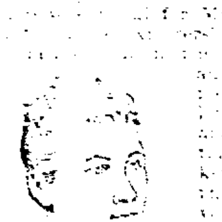
Concerning the Mafia.

The "Mafia," now creating such disturbance in New Orleans, is a fine illustration of how a system will endure long after the cause which created it has passed away. No country in the world was ever so long ruled by secret societies as Italy during the second third of this century. Conspiracy was brought to a science. One society was so perfectly organized that it contained many thousands of desperate men, and yet no more than three were ever present at any meeting—a traitor could never betray more than two persons. In Naples at one time a very dangerous plot was organized without the utterance of a word. It was all in pantomime and by symbols marked on paper.

The despotic governments were all overthrown, and Italy was united under Victor Emmanuel and his son in a free, liberal and constitutional monarchy; yet many of the secret orders remain and are still killing "traitors" in various countries. The "Carbonari," "Illuminati" and others are believed to be dissolved, but the "Mafia," the [illegible] and others remain. For [illegible] of several nationalities in the United States are still brooding over the wrongs of the past and secretly "[illegible]" [illegible]

A Wild Bridal Tour.

[illegible]



[illegible]

RIDING ON PILLIONS.

IT USED TO BE THE FASHION AND IS NOW A CURRENT FAD.

Hyde Park, London, Has for Some Time Witnessed Pillion Riding, and Ward McAllister Has Tried It in Central Park. How Soon Will It Become General?

[Special American Press Association.]

As [illegible] the end of the century [illegible] things [illegible]

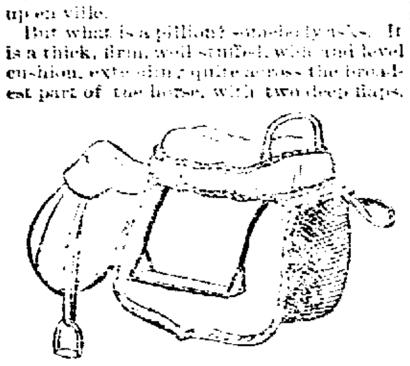
PILLION RIDING IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

vivals of by gone ways. In London the exquisite is trying as [illegible] on [illegible]. He wears on his feet [illegible] "patent pumps" which are tied with a black ribbon in a broad bow, and he arranges his trousers with a view to display this introduction of the silver [illegible]. In sport and outdoor exercise the same spirit of revival prevails in England and along the eastern coast of these United States.

One form of this, and perhaps the most romantic form, is the incipient craze for "pillion riding." Already in Hyde park mounted couples are to be seen going up and down Rotten row at a gentle canter, the gentleman trying to do two different things at once—manage his cob in the crowded park ride and fascinate the gentle creature behind him. She, seated as easily and gracefully as if she were in a rocking chair or a plush lined victoria, displays to the full the elegance of her costume, and both seem to enjoy the attention they naturally attract. In fact the pillion has put the tandem out of joint, so to speak, and the riders who once awoke envy by their graceful management of the wheels are forced to frequent bypaths.

"Pillion riding" cannot be said to be domesticated yet in New York's Central park, but wait—and you will not have to wait long. Already in the country clubs the guests ride "pillion," and what meets with favor out of town is sure to be taken up on ville.

But what is a pillion? somebody asks. It is a thick, firm, well stuffed, wide and level cushion, extending quite across the broadest part of the horse, with two deep flaps,

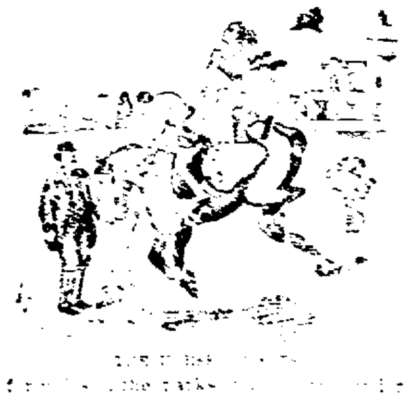


THE PILLION OF TODAY.

one on either side. It is covered on the outside with fine drab kersey mere to save the lady's dress, and this cover is generally quilted or embroidered, and bound with ornament [illegible]. At the back of the pillion is a strong leather handle, which can be put up or down, working with a hinge. There is, besides, a comfortable footrest or long, narrow stirrup suspended by leather straps in such a fashion as to afford support even should the lady wish to rise to adjust her dress or the seat.

It will be seen that the lady has a firm support for her feet and a rest like the arm of a chair, [illegible] in addition to these safeguards [illegible] or may [illegible] a leather girdle on around the waist of her companion in front, which she may clutch at times of danger or when the horse is changing his gait. Particularly at the latter [illegible] the pillion [illegible] a portion of its variety [illegible] leather [illegible] from the waist of her escort. [illegible] the pillion [illegible] all its points—those [illegible] as well as those which [illegible]

[illegible] but the real defect of the pillion [illegible] In this [illegible] a man must ride first, [illegible] woman [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] the parks [illegible]

[illegible] horses will be [illegible]

[illegible] the man from the Arthur [illegible] country, [illegible] Horse [illegible] Central park.

[illegible] to the [illegible] and [illegible] it is a [illegible] that the pleasure of the first [illegible] must [illegible] a walk [illegible] into which [illegible] naturally fall [illegible]

[illegible] these [illegible] are preserved, also [illegible] the weight of [illegible] for an immense distance without actually suffering from fatigue. Pushed beyond this pace, spurred into a brisk trot or, worse, into a gallop, both horse and riders present a spectacle as grotesque as it can [illegible] with the witches behind them. The woman on the pillion has no power whatever to accommodate herself to such extraordinary circumstances. Off falls her hat. Down streams her hair. She screams and clasps her escort around the neck, and forthwith is ended by heartily wishing the pillion relegated to the oblivion of the rest of the antique trappings of the last century.

How to mount the pillion? There must be an "upping stone." You will see these still standing at the gates of some of the churches and in front of some doors in the old towns of New York and Massachusetts. But if you have no "upping stone" a chair or stepladder will serve the purpose, although it is hardly orthodox.

A sight that may be termed picturesque, and which turned the imaginations of the park policemen—if they have any—back to 1800, might have been witnessed as early as 6 o'clock one fine October morning. There were three actors in this pretty drama, one furtive and yet determined—a jaunty looking man under any circumstances—in truth, Mr. Ward McAllister, who "found" society; the second a very pretty young lady, perhaps a relative, who thoroughly enjoyed the situation, and the last a horse, big enough almost to be of the Percheron breed, who took part against his will. Time, as said, 6 in the morning; place, the drinking fountain in Central park just back of the General Grant bridge. From the edge of this fountain the young lady climbed to her place, while Mr. McAllister buckled even tighter his belt. No sooner was she in place and smoothing down her plumage than the horse began to plunge and kick. A policeman ran to assist, but the horseman waved him off and sawed on the reins, while he cautioned his partner to hold tight to the handles. She obeyed, and after a few circles around the fountain the animal quieted down, and the couple rode northward out of sight. This was the rehearsal, conducted as secretly as possible. When will the public representation occur?

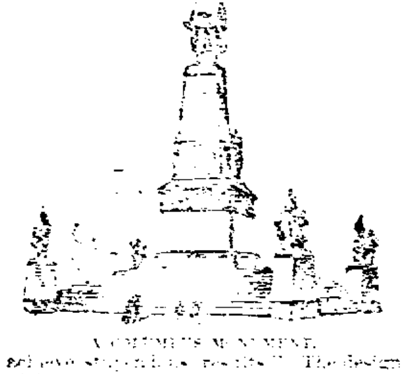
FRANCIS LIVINGSTON.

IN MEMORY OF COLUMBUS.

Design for a Monument to Be Erected at Chicago.

Monuments to the great discoverer are now in order. A tablet on a little old stone house in Valladolid, Spain, reads, "Here died Columbus." His birthplace, Genoa, honors him with a bust and a collection of autograph letters displayed in the hall of the town council. A Spanish sculptor, Suñol, has designed a splendid statue to be set up in Central park, New York. The Chicago World's fair committee will consider a project to establish a permanent memorial in honor of the great celebration of 1892.

A sketch has already been prepared by Artist Julius Gelert, and The Chicago Herald says of the proposal: "It is hoped that the directors will deem it necessary to recognize in some such way the object of the great exposition and so honor the memory of the discoverer. We owe a monument to the man who opened a continent to us, who worked and prayed and battled with terrible dangers that he might



A COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

achieve stupendous results." The design of Mr. Gelert is for a monument seventy-five feet in height. The base is to be of granite and contain four groups and a statue. The groups are to consist of figures [illegible] and the statue of the discoverer [illegible] feet high. The [illegible] Columbus will wear a loose [illegible] Spanish cloak blown from the [illegible] and he will be represented as standing on the deck of a vessel [illegible] stern will be hewn from the granite base of the structure. [illegible] will stand [illegible] supported by them [illegible] the ship's [illegible] the [illegible] of the figure [illegible] [illegible] and expecting development [illegible]

The [illegible] at the corners of the base are [illegible] the Fine Arts with [illegible] Sculpture and Painting [illegible]

The Indians.

[illegible] of the Indian [illegible] is a myth. [illegible] of Indians have [illegible] in the [illegible] twenty years [illegible] The [illegible] the United States [illegible]

[illegible] daughters are the re-

MARGARET LEE'S DIVORCE.

An American Author Highly Praised by Mr. Gladstone.

That a Brooklyn woman should write a good novel [illegible] surprising, [illegible] it should [illegible] a great wrong [illegible] a moral [illegible] should be [illegible] reviewed [illegible] great statesman [illegible] England is [illegible] an episode in literature.

Miss Margaret Lee is a serious [illegible] earnest woman who formed the design

MARGARET LEE.

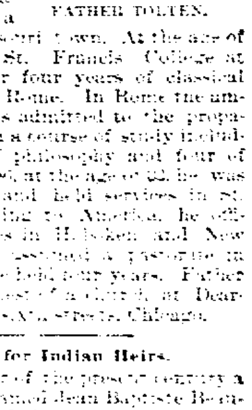
early in life to become a novel writer—in fact, she directed her studies in school to that end, and began to write soon after being graduated. Her first work gained the prize of $1,000 offered by The New York Herald for the best distinctively American novel, and was published under the name of "Arnold's Choice." It was followed soon by "Dr. Wilmer's Love," events of the late civil war forming the basis. Other works of minor importance followed, but all showed the same power, a special ability in social analysis.

She studied life—studied men and women of the middle and wealthier classes as they appear in trying circumstances and as they act under the temptations of this rushing modern life. In these studies her attention was often called to the curiously contradictory laws of different states on the subjects of marriage and domestic rights, and the dreadful wrongs made possible by such laws. She made a thorough and really lawyer like study of this legal complexity, and the result was "Divorce," by far the most successful of all her works. The first edition of 5,000 was sold in a few weeks, and others have followed.

Mr. Gladstone read the book, and, as he says, found in it the best conclusions of the clearest intellects, stated with American directness and feminine grace. "Divorce," said he, "deals with the greatest and deepest of all human controversies. It is in America that this controversy has reached a stage more advanced than elsewhere." He commended the strength and courage with which the author of "Divorce" had dealt with the subject, and recommended the republication of the work in England. In six weeks thereafter a reprint of the book was on sale in England.

A Black Priest.

The Rev. Father Augustine Tolten, of Chicago, enjoys the distinction of being the only person of African descent who has become a priest in the Catholic church in America. Tolten's career, from a slave boy in 1861 to a Catholic pastorate in Chicago, in 1891, is highly creditable to him. In his boyhood he worked in a tobacco factory in Quincy, Ills., at fifty cents a day and gained a common school education in the parochial school of St. Peters. Later he studied Latin with a priest and in time became assistant to a priest in a Missouri town. At the age of 22 he entered St. Francis College at Quincy and after four years of classical training went to Rome. In Rome the ambitious negro was admitted to the propaganda and began a course of study including two years of philosophy and four of theology. In 1886, at the age of 32, he was ordained priest and held services in St. Peters. Returning to America, he officiated at services in Hoboken and New York, and then assumed a pastorate in Quincy, which he held four years. Father Tolten is now priest of a church at Dearborn and Thirty-sixth streets, Chicago.



FATHER TOLTEN.

Hunting for Indian Heirs.

In the first year of the present century a French trader named Jean Baptiste Beaubien married an Indian woman in whose veins flowed the blood of the Ottawa and Pottawatomie tribes. Eleven years later the United States government purchased the Pottawatomie reservation, a part of which is the site of the city of Chicago. The agreed price was $40,000, but for some reason at present unknown the money was never paid, and still remains in Uncle Sam's strong box. The authorities are anxious to turn this large sum over to the

[illegible]

heirs. [illegible] the tribe [illegible] the [illegible] never [illegible]

[illegible] a few [illegible] husbands [illegible] be removed at an early day

HEARD AT GETTYSBURG.

THE COUNT OF PARIS AT AMERICA'S WATERLOO.

The Union Corps Generals Meet Their Former Comrade, and Explain the Inside History of the Great Battle—The Count as a Military Student and Critic.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—One of the most interesting reunions ever held on Gettysburg battlefield was the recent meeting of the Count of Paris and a few of his former comrades of McClellan's army who had important commands when Gettysburg was fought. The Union generals who went there to attend the count during his inspection of the battlefield positions were Sloeum, Sickles, Howard, Doubleday, Newton, Wright and Gregg, all of whom had served with him on the Peninsula in 1862, and had risen to high positions in 1863.

With the exception of Gen. Gibbon, who was second in command to Hancock in the Second corps, these are all the living commanders of army corps under Gen. Meade at that time. Slocum commanded his own corps, the Twelfth, and also the right

COUNT OF PARIS.

wing of the army; Sickles led his corps, the Third; Howard commanded his own corps, the Eleventh, and for a time other troops on the field; Doubleday and Newton commanded the First corps on different days; Wright was second in command to Sedgwick in the Sixth corps and Gregg commanded a cavalry division that fought a decisive battle with Stuart, an action that has been called the one great cavalry fight of the war. None of these generals, with the exception of Doubleday and Sickles, has shown a desire to fight the battle over in print.

Sickles has written and spoken a great deal in answer to criticisms in high places on his conduct in that battle, and Doubleday has written to clear up history. Howard and Slocum, who, from the prominent parts taken by them on that field and their nearness to the commanding general, Meade, during the most exciting periods, should be qualified to give important testimony, have kept silent, except in one or two cases where they were appealed to by brother officers. Gregg, known to all the army as a silent man, has heretofore refused to speak or to write on what he knows to be a most vital part of the wonderful fight. The charm that has been potent to open at last the lips of Slocum, Howard and Gregg is the invitation of the Count of Paris, who beyond all else that distinguishes him is an able, painstaking and impartial student and historian of the Civil war.

Whatever the mainspring of this royal Frenchman's ambition may be, he has had the patience and the love of hard labor to produce a work of history that has few parallels, and has no equal at all in the same field. It is a common saying that men cannot write acceptable histories of their own times, but somehow the count's experience refutes this notion. Several volumes of his work have been before the American public for years, and the men about whom he has written the most have been the first to recognize his power and his spirit of fairness. They are ready to add to his material out of their own resources, knowing the use that will be made of it.

At the first thought it might be supposed that a prince having the curious record that lies back of the present head of the house of Orleans could at best be only a dabbler in any serious work and a mere pretender to kingship in the world of letters, and I confess that I went to Gettysburg as a looker on expecting to see nothing more than a formal entertainment of the count amid these wonderful scenes, something that would leave a useless memorial to the fact that distinguished military men had attended the royal visitor over the field and no more. This was a mistaken notion. When he had been on the ground a couple of hours, examining that series of intricate and baffling maneuvers known as the first day's fight, Gen. Slocum remarked, privately, that there was nothing of the dabbler or dilettante about the count, but that his military knowledge and critical insight were of the best and the keenest.

Men who fought in the war and have followed the count's descriptions of scenes and actions familiar to themselves, but which the historian never saw, have been struck with his fidelity in minor details, such as the direction of a fence or a creek, the positions of buildings, the ridges, ravines and woods on the fields, and ten thousand little things that the record contains. It seems that it is not accident in any case, nor exceptional. Either the count has written nothing but what he has verified in some way, or he has verified everything and written it all down. His memory is also good. When the Gettysburg guide, Capt. Long, who sat on the driver's seat of the count's carriage started on this tour, he began to point out the old landmarks just as he is accustomed to do with all strangers. This went on for some time, the count responding, "Yes," "Yes," as the objects were mentioned. Finally the royal sightseer turned upon his man himself, and on approaching a house, or farm, or creek, would name it accurately, and the captain, who is full of his story, relapsed into silence until called upon, which was usually by others of the party.

While going over the different positions on the field the count was always accompanied by the Union general who commanded there on opening in the case of Hancock's field, and these furnished information when called upon. The questions asked usually were why they, as commanders, did certain things, or why they did not make certain possible moves. The knowledge he sought for was personal and explanatory; descriptions he carried in his head, and had obtained them from the multitude of books, maps and manuscript records treating of the subject. During the survey of Gen. Slocum's lines some of the party asked the general where he had had his artillery stationed since there were [illegible] available on the line. [illegible] Porter's [illegible] to point out [illegible]

The locality that aroused the most spirit among the generals was the scene of Sickles' famous battle, the action which President Lincoln called a great deal, for the reason that it caused a panic in church at Gettysburg. The critics have always that he went too far forward and presented two lines, or an angle, to the enemy. The count finds some fault with the state of affairs in his history, but puts the blame upon Gen. Meade. During the examination of this ground Gen. Howard remarked to Gen. Slocum that Sickles' movement to the front delayed the Confederates long enough to enable the Federals to occupy Round Top, the key position of the whole, and beat off the enemy who rushed for it. Slocum said that this may have been the result; he would not say positively. Gen. Newton said that it was worth thinking about, that Round Top might have been secured to the Union troops without "the fuss" Sickles had with Longstreet in order to secure it. The count made no observation about the affair while on the field, and the comments by Howard, Slocum and Newton are the result of this meeting of the corps generals.

At the famous angle of the stone wall where a good view of the field of Pickett's charge is to be had, all gave way to Capt. Long's faithful description, and no one cared to dissent from his opinion that the charge was the bravest thing of the kind on record. As is easily to be seen, the whole of the ground marched across by Pickett's column was swept by Meade's artillery on Cemetery Ridge. When the speaker ended his story, leaving Pickett's baffled and disheartened remnants silently retiring to their own lines, the count added, as though finishing the thoughts he had carried in mind during the narration: "Yes, they failed for want of artillery ammunition. With plenty of ammunition to play artillery against artillery the Confederates could have carried it, or, with their infantry against Meade's infantry without artillery they could have won. But with infantry alone against artillery it was not possible."

This view agrees with that of Longstreet at the time—Longstreet, whom the count blames for Lee's failure at Gettysburg. This general attempted to recall Pickett after he had started on the charge because the Confederate artillery ceased firing, and gave as a reason lack of ammunition.

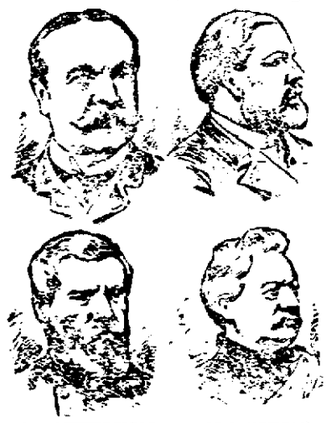
It would have added interest to this tour of the great battle ground had there been some of the Confederate generals present. Longstreet and Ewell, of the corps commanders, and several division commanders and chiefs of artillery battalions are still living. Doubtless a desire on the part of the count to avoid entanglement in the bitter controversies that have grown out of the battle is the reason they were not present.

When the scene of the grand charge had been left behind several of the followers of the distinguished party supposed that the work of exploration was finished, but a little informal voting showed a strong desire to ride away off to the right flank, four miles beyond the extreme end of the army lines around Gettysburg, and hear what Gen. Gregg had to say about the way he thrashed "Jeb" Stuart's famous troopers in open field on July 3, 1863. On the road a halt was made at the little old stone dwelling occupied as Meade's headquarters during the fight. Gen. Daniel Butterfield, who acted as marshal of the tourists, quietly led the way to a room where the famous council of war was held late on July 2, 1863, after Sickles' disaster on the Union left.

That council it was that decided whether there should be any great battle at Gettysburg or not, for it was there voted to "stay and fight it out" on Cemetery Ridge. How much the unhappy result of Sickles' fight of the day had to do with the decision or with bringing up the question of retreating or fighting can only be conjectured. The majority of Meade's generals objected to a retreat, perhaps for the very reason that it would look like a defeat.

This informal meeting of the survivors of the council, Slocum, Howard and Newton, with Butterfield, who, as Meade's chief of staff, recorded the minutes of the original council, was the only gathering of the kind that has been held. The more the inside history of the battle of Gettysburg is brought to light the greater is seen to be the significance of Meade's war council, and this impromptu affair of the survivors will probably give rise to a permanent memento.

In a spirit of fun at first the members assumed their original positions. Newton on the same old bed where he had been asleep after a long ride, and awoke without arising to hear opinions and give his voice; Slocum behind a door, which for comfort's sake on a hot July night, was wide open; Howard and Butterfield in their old places in the same cottage chairs. The commissioner of the state of Pennsylvania in the Gettysburg Memorial association, Gen. Gobin, seized upon this little incident as an inspiration for a poem and a picture commemorating the meeting of



GEN. BUTTERFIELD. GEN. HOWARD. GEN. NEWTON. GEN. SLOCUM.

the council. The historic old house will stand for generations yet, and the Memorial association has purchased it for preservation in its original form, with permission to the former owners, who lived there during the battle, to remain in it the rest of their lives.

From Meade's headquarters to the cavalry headquarters the road leads along the rear of the Union army, where trains of artillery and ammunition were parked during the night, and on past the flanks of the Union and Confederate lines. One is reminded in going over this ground that it would have been easy for Lee to ruin Meade's army by a fierce dashing in upon the exposed rear. It was to tell why no Confederate foresight in there that Gen. Gregg led the way and pointed out the movements of cavalry from July 2 and 3, 1863. He was on the way to Gettysburg, according to orders, he said, not knowing that a battle was expected there, and on the 2d had [illegible] the cross roads [illegible] road of Meade's army [illegible] column had [illegible] down in this direction from [illegible] and then turned off toward the town, and Gregg decided to picket the roads, but finding no enemy in the vicinity after a day's watch he went on toward Gettysburg to report and to make a connection between his cavalry and Meade's infantry lines. At headquarters he was instructed to pass the 3d in the same place he had occupied on the 2d guarding the cross roads. He did so, and with the brigades, numbering 5,000 men, whipped Stuart with 7,000.

Gregg's fight occupied the spot where the troopers of Custer and Hampton met in what was probably the hottest mounted encounter known during the war. His narrative was plainly given, in terms so precise that they would do for an official report. When he had finished the count asked numerous questions about the charges of Custer's and Hampton's men, how they formed, how they rode, how they rallied, reformed and returned to the charge, and in what manner they dealt their blows. Gregg answered briefly, describing a desperate hand to hand struggle, where saber strokes and pistol shot were given and taken with alternate passion and coolness, as though the fates of the forces represented on both sides depended upon the issue, for so, in truth, they did. The count asked what the hour was when the cavalry was most warmly engaged in this combat, and Gregg answered, "Simultaneous with Pickett's charge."

He then stated that Stuart had been told by Lee to slip between Gregg at the cross roads and Meade's infantry east of Gettysburg, get in the Union rear and seize the reserve artillery and the ammunition trains, and stampede the whole camp on the slope behind Cemetery Ridge while Pickett was charging up the front side. "And if he had gotten in there," observed Slocum, "that would have been the last of us."

"But why didn't Stuart go in there, if that was the plan?" Gen. Howard asked, innocently.

"Why," said the count, responding to Howard by repeating his query and pointing proudly to the modest cavalryman. "Because Gregg was here to see that he shouldn't go in!"

GEORGE L. KILMER.

WORLD'S FAIR GOSSIP.

Some of the Different Interests Demanding Recognition.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—How the World's fair managers are going to satisfy all those who demand recognition I can't see. The Catholics, for instance, want a special exhibit, and in view of the fact that prelates of the standing and influence of Archbishop Ireland are willing to journey from Minnesota to Chicago to take action looking to the energetic prosecution of the demand, it is safe to assume that it cannot very readily be brushed aside. Then the musicians of the country are rallying under the banner of a scheme for a grand temple of music in which the orchestras of the world may be heard, and within the walls of which an international musical congress can be held.

Our Afro-American citizens do not propose to be ignored, and a request, influentially backed, for a special building for colored exhibits is already on file. Our Celtic brethren must, of course be remembered, and they want an Irish mud wall house of a century ago, with its thatched roof and whitewashed exterior, its traditional peat fire burning on the hearthstone, and the old fashioned hand loom to turn off webs of Irish linen and damask table cloths. And so it goes. Each and every interest considers itself entitled to special recognition, each is rallying all the forces and all the influence at its command. Each intends to get what it wants or to know the reason why. Verily there are troublous times in store for the next two years for commissioners and directors alike.

But after all the Sunday opening question is perhaps the most perplexing one with which the commission will be called upon to deal. The Philadelphia agitation of 1876 up on the same subject was but a drop in the ocean compared with the national interest which has thus early been excited upon this issue. The Sabbatarians are the first in the field. From city and town, from hamlet, from village and township, from Eastport to the Golden Gate, from individual churches and from the denominational conferences representing hundreds of churches, petitions, prayers and protests against the opening of the exposition on the Lord's day are already pouring in. Nothing like it has probably before been seen in the history of the universe. Secretary Dickinson said but the other day that if all the communications on this subject so far on file were read to the commission it could sit and listen to them for an entire month and do nothing else.

The hundreds of branches of the National Sunday association, the hundreds more of the Christian Endeavor and kindred associations, Quakers and Baptists, Episcopalians and Methodists, Presbyterians and Latter Days Saints, Lutherans and Disciples of Christ, all are making themselves heard. And this is only a beginning—a rippling stream which ere long will develop into a raging torrent. The other side has yet to be heard from. Most of the commissioners are in favor of deferring action until a few months before the opening of the show. By that time if the antis keep on as they have begun, it will be necessary to secure additional quarters in which to store their communications. The big petitions which every few years are rolled into the house of commons, when some great issue or another is agitating the United Kingdom from center to circumference, are not a circumstance to the prospective accumulations of the Sabbath observing element if it keeps on at the present rate.

As for the ladies—God bless 'em—they have not been forgotten or ignored. The [illegible] of their existence is an existing fact. [illegible] they know not yet what they are to be paid for doing it. That is why, in person and by letter they are bombarding their broad-[illegible] Secretary Dickinson until the mere threat of a deluge threatens to turn a [illegible] gray. They are a fixture, that [illegible] and it is to be hoped that [illegible] the numerous trials and tribulations [illegible] has yet to encounter, [illegible] to cast a soothing influence [illegible] if they can accomplish nothing else [illegible] may be able to promote, so far as this other sex is concerned, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

HENRY M. HUNT.

[illegible] the life saving [illegible] to act in near- [illegible] and marine dis- [illegible] the vessels that in [illegible] and of their cargoes [illegible] the total value of [illegible] to be nearly $[illegible] of this amount more than $[illegible] was saved.

WARD McALLISTER'S BOOK.

It Has Furnished a Sensation, Though Perhaps Not a Literary One.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Ward McAllister's book can hardly be called a literary sensation, but in its way it has been a sensation and the topic in newspaper and social circles for a week. If it does not add a laurel to McAllister's wreath of fame it certainly will add a very handsome figure to his bank account. Whether his publishers make any money out of it or not McAllister has already received his payment, and put a part of it into some experiments which he is making in the cultivation of a new va-

WARD McALLISTER.

riety of seedling potatoes. It is the gossip of the Four Hundred that McAllister made up his mind to put the money which he obtained for the book into agricultural experiments upon his farm in Rhode Island. In addition to his other qualifications as a lawyer, soldier, courtier, diplomat and creator of the Four Hundred, Mr. McAllister is also an amateur farmer, with a penchant of developing new varieties of fruits and vegetables, although his success in this direction has not been startling.

He is said to have told his friends in the Four Hundred that the book was a "jolly lark, don't you know," and that he was going to put the money in the soil. If it is a lark for him and his associates it has proved an equal source of amusement and humorous delight to those who are not of his cult who have already read it. It reveals in a delightfully innocent manner the secret of McAllister's success in social matters, which is to be found in his profound belief in his own personality and destiny. As a little biography of McAllister it is charming, but in any comprehensive sense as a study of the self constituted aristocracy of New York the book is absolutely worthless. McAllister tells anecdotes of himself with an innocent conceit which is simply exquisite to notice. And, on the whole, as a work of humor, although unintended, it is equal almost to anything which Mark Twain has written.

Mr. McAllister undertook the work of authorship with a reluctance which was partly assumed. His publishers say that he is one of the two or three authors with whom they have dealt who ever got the best of them in a business transaction. To use the expressive words of one of the publishers, "McAllister was shrewd enough to make us ante up on the price two times before he actually got to work upon the book, and besides that he demanded his check for the whole amount on the very instant when he brought the manuscript into the office." The price paid him is a trade secret, but it was in the neighborhood of $10,000, and before the book was published the publishers had received orders enough to cover this expenditure. They were a little shaky about it for a while, but now regard it as one of their most profitable undertakings in the last year or two.

McAllister's method of composition was as unique and original as his manner of getting up an elaborate dinner or managing a swell society ball. He would not write unless he felt like it. A trained author could have written the book easily in a month, but McAllister was four months in writing it. Sometimes he would go to his library, write a page or two, and then in disgust throw the sheets into the waste basket and try to seek intellectual stimulus by a plunge into social excitement for two or three days. Then again he would spend the entire day over his manuscript, seeming to be wholly absorbed in the delightful composition. He would not dictate the work to an amanuensis, partly because he had no faith in his capacity for dictation, and partly because he had an absurd fear that any amanuensis he might employ would not be above the temptation of revealing some of the secrets of the book. The result was that the entire manuscript was in his own handwriting, and no person ever saw a page of it or was consulted about the treatment of the subject.

McAllister got somewhat nervous as he was finishing the book, for his pride had become aroused, and he was extremely anxious that the book should find popularity. In the beginning he treated the matter as though it were a bore, although the publishers suspect that this was only a business subterfuge designed to coax a larger price, if possible, out of them. But as the work progressed and it was talked about in the newspapers McAllister found his pride stimulated so that he would have been grievously disappointed had it appeared that there was no public interest in the work. This interest was manifested to him by the vast number of applications which he received from representatives of newspapers for hints or preliminary excerpts, or in the desire of conversation of any sort respecting the book. He did not conceal his delight at this manifestation of interest, but he was shrewd enough to hold his tongue, and no reporter or correspondent was ever able to obtain from him a single hint respecting the book.

For two or three days before its publication the publishers were beset with applications for advance copies, and had a lucky reporter been able to get a copy for the exclusive use of any of the city newspapers he could have received practically his own price for it. This interest, however, was not due to any literary curiosity, nor was born of the same amusing notoriety which has characterized McAllister and his Four Hundred since he created that aristocracy.

E. J. EDWARDS.

Two Southern Literary Women.

Miss Mary Seawell is a Virginia woman, residing now in Washington city. Her longest story and most important work was a novel, "Hale Weston," in Lippincott's, a faithful and never to be forgotten picture of social life in the Old Dominion.

Frances Courtenay Baylor is a Virginia girl, author of "Behind the Blue Ridge," "On Both Sides," and "A Shocking Example," the last named a collection of short stories. "On Both Sides" is a very cleverly written novel, strong in description, cutting in satire, loyal and brave. It has been pronounced by an able critic the best international novel that has been written on either side.

MYSTIC FRATERNITY.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF SECRET SOCIETY LODGE ROOMS.

Portrait and Brief Sketch of John Z. Twichel, Deputy Great Sachem of Sullivan County, N. Y., Red Men—The Other Fraternal Orders.

A recent issue of the Council Brand contains a sketch of John Z. Twichel, deputy great sachem of Sullivan county, western New York, red Men from which is the information condensed in the following [illegible] taken: He was born in Highland, N. Y., and received his early education in the public schools of Lackawaxen, Pa. At the age of 18 he took charge of the Hospital at White Lake, N. Y., subsequently thereafter receiving an appointment to the State Normal college at Albany, N. Y. He is now the principal of the Barryville, N. Y., public school, and is regarded as an instructor of unusual efficiency.

JOHN Z. TWICHEL.

Canopetrice, No. 157, Improved Order of Red Men, was instituted on the 24th San Worm Moon, G. S. D. 307. Bro. Twichel was one of the charter members and took a front rank among its foremost workers. He was the second sachem of the tribe, and worked earnestly for its interests. Canopetrice was the first of the order to own its wigwam in the great reservation of the state of New York.

M. G. S. D. as Great Sachem Parmelee appointed him deputy great sachem for Sullivan county, N. Y., eastern district, which position he has since filled with credit to himself and his superior chief. He is thoroughly conversant with the history of Redmanship, an eloquent speaker and a hard worker. His prospects in the order are very bright.

Bro. Twichel is a man of unusual physique and commanding appearance. He stands six feet high and weighs 190 pounds.

I. O. O. F.

The Plans for the Massachusetts Home. Various Notes and Items.

The plans for the Massachusetts Odd Fellows' home have been completed and accepted by the proper officials. They provide for a main building 100 by 40 feet, separated by a fireproof wall from an L in the rear 50 by 40 feet. The structure will be four stories in height, built of brick and brown stone, will have a tower in front 20 feet square and turrets at each corner. The interior finish will be of ash. A conspicuous feature of the house will be a wide veranda 44 feet long, built of brick and stone, with heavy piers supporting roof. As planned, the building will contain offices, halls, auditorium, dining room and suitable closets and pantry, smoking room and a large number of chambers, with suitable quarters for superintendent and servants.

Grand Sire Underwood was a war prisoner two years in the sixties.

The largest Rebekah lodge in the world is supposed to be Social Lodge, No. 10, of Manchester, N. H. It has over 500 members, and is striving hard to reach 1,000 this year.

The Triple Link, of Carrollton, Mo., has ceased publication after ten years of hard labor in behalf of the order.

Canton Montpelier, of Vermont, has a $400 banner.

The Baltimorian Odd Fellows are seriously agitating the question of erecting an Odd Fellows' temple at a cost of $75,000 or more. The National Oddfellow says such a building in the city would be worth 5,000 members to the brotherhood.

A. O. U. W.

Supreme Recorder Sackett's Report for July—Other Items.

Supreme Recorder Sackett's official report for July shows a gain of 1,402 for the month, making the membership Aug. 1, 1890, 241,882. The amount paid beneficiaries in July was $[illegible]. California is credited with [illegible] members, a gain of 57. The sum of $[illegible] was paid to beneficiaries in this jurisdiction during the month.

Ontario is bound to become the third jurisdiction in numbers, and from present indications will soon have the desire of its heart and the coveted place. Its grand lodge received 1,292 applications during the month of July.

Massachusetts is a jurisdiction of 18,000 members, and yet of this number only two died in July. This is a remarkable record.

The A. O. U. W. has a membership of 23,000 in the grand jurisdiction of Missouri, and 21,000 members in the United States and Canada, and is increasing at a rapid rate.

Fraternal Circle.

At the recent session of the supreme lodge, held in Boston, Supreme Treasurer Charles A. Barney reported that the balance in the general fund was $1,159.30; total amount received in relief and reserve was $[illegible]; amount paid for sick claims, $13,445.[illegible]; July 1, total amount deposited in relief and reserve funds with state treasurer, $51,[illegible], leaving a balance in his hands of $[illegible]. Supreme Secretary Isaac W. Gardner's report said: "During the past year we have the remarkable record of 185 lodges in the United States and one lodge in Canada, aggregating a membership of 8,500. In order to properly conduct our business and pay all claims it was found necessary to levy but twelve assessments. We have paid out nearly $17,000 to sickly sick members who have [illegible]. In addition to that we have deposited with the state treasurer of Massachusetts, as a reserve fund, the sum of $[illegible]. The order is not confined to a state, but at the present time its membership extends to twelve other states."

Knights of the Mystic Chain.

For the first time in the history of the order the council fires are lighted in Pennsylvania, located in Philadelphia. It is at Bro. North's, seventh street.

Reports from Illinois indicate a marked improvement in the condition of the health of Brother H. O. Matthews.

At the last meeting of General John A. Logan council, No. 144, of Philadelphia, seven candidates were initiated, including two journalists, one attorney and two musicians.

People's Five Year Benefit Order.

The report of the order since April 1, 1889, is as follows: Membership Sept. 1, 1890, [illegible] and loaned as follows, $[illegible], securities deposited with state treasurer, nearly $[illegible]; actual reserve fund, $145,812.

MASONIC.

The Queer Incident Which Gave What Cheer Lodge Its Name—Notes.

An exchange says that What Cheer lodge, a famous Masonic body of Providence, R. I., owes its name to the following incident: When Roger Williams fled from persecution in Massachusetts as he crossed the river Seekonk, which separates Rhode Island from Massachusetts, he was hailed by some Indians who were standing on a rocky point on the Rhode Island shore with the salutation, "What cheer?" and he at once landed to receive from them a friendly welcome to his new home. Such is the origin of the name. It is also the motto of the seal of the city of Providence, and it is applied to banks, to markets, to vessels and, in fact, to many things which need a good name.

It is noted as a remarkable circumstance that at the closing communication of Rising Star lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Nashua, N. H., in June, six clergymen, representing five denominations, were present. Rev. Henry B. Smith, Universalist; Rev. William H. Morehand, Episcopal; Rev. George W. Grover, Congregationalist; Rev. Dr. J. Z. Armstrong, Methodist; Rev. C. C. Speir, Baptist; Rev. E. A. Kiep, Congregationalist.

The monument to Bro. Bob Morris, LL. D., at La Grange, Ky., was unveiled Sept. 30, the ceremonies being conducted by Bro. Hiram Bassett, past grand master.

A movement is on foot among the seven lodges owning the Masonic lot in Bellefontaine cemetery, St. Louis, to erect a handsome monument.

The Chaine d'Union, of Paris, France, is dead, and its late editor and publisher has retired from active participation in Masonry as known in that country.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Texas Gained 1,659 Members During the Year—Notes.

The following from Grand Reporter W. P. Cole, of Texas, fully explains the situation in the Lone Star state: "Have just finished my report to the supreme reporter for term ending June 30, 1890, and find we have made a net increase of 1,659 during the year. There are seven lodges that had to be suspended for failure to pay their per capita tax, all of which will reinstate except perhaps two. Counting one hundred members for these five lodges will give us as the net increase for the year 1,759. There has been but one year that the order in this jurisdiction had a larger increase, and that was the year ending June 30, 1889. We will have four representatives in the next supreme lodge. Hurrah for Texas!"

The Port Jervis Gazette pays the following tribute to Past Grand Dictator George W. Dowe, of New York: "Grand Dictator George W. Dowe will retire from office, after a magnificent service of four years, crowned with honor, and with a record of duty well and faithfully performed. In that period the order in this state has increased numerically, its finances have flourished, so that its treasury was never larger, and an awakening has taken place in different sections, showing that the Knights of Honor of the Empire state appreciate the great fraternity of which they form so large a part."

The cost of the recent session of the grand lodge of New York was for mileage, $1,126.02; per diem, $1,682, extra services, $120. The present membership is 134,000.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A Handsome Temple to Be Erected in Lake View, Chicago—Notes.

A handsome building, known as the Pythian temple, is to be erected at the corner of Oakdale avenue and Clark street, in Lake View, a part of Chicago, at a cost of $200,000. It will contain a theatre, storerooms and a number of apartments for the Knights of Pythias. The knights will have a lodge room, banquet hall, drill hall, committee rooms and anterooms. The theatre will seat 1,400 persons. The stock company in charge of the enterprise expects the temple to be an architectural ornament to Lake View.

The richest lodge in Indiana is Crescent lodge, No. 33, of New Castle, the total resources of which are $7,787.15, and the next, Indianapolis, No. 93, $6,979.66, the latter having the largest in point of membership, 30 knights enrolled.

Aldine lodge, of Chicago, has taken a new departure. It pays as a funeral benefit an amount equal to $1 for each member of the lodge, which now amounts to some $225, and will soon be $300, says The National Weekly.

Arthur C. Phillips was elected grand chancellor of South Dakota at the recent grand lodge session.

The name of the uniform rank remains unchanged.

Rienzi lodge, No. 24, Ridgetown, Ont., has a brass band of sixteen members. It is the first K. of P. band in Ontario.

Good Templars.

The report of grand secretary of Massachusetts, Dearborn, shows that the total membership of the grand lodge, July 31, 1890, was 9,741, a gain of 232 since March 20 of the present year. One new lodge has been instituted since March 20, making 182 at the present time. The receipts of the past six months amount to $2,260.23. Jessie Forsyth, grand superintendent of juvenile temples, reports that seven temples have been instituted since March 20, making 28 temples in the state at the present time.

Home Circle.

During the year ending July 1, 1890, fifteen assessments have been called. The deaths in Massachusetts numbered twenty-two benefit members. Massachusetts councils paid $49,090.65 into the benefit fund during the year, and beneficiaries of members in the state received $45,000.

Annual Benefit Society.

This order was chartered Sept. 15, 1890, and had seventeen councils organized, with a membership of over 400, on Sept. 22. Forty councils are being organized in Philadelphia, four in Cleveland, O., one in Chicago, one in Denver, Colo., and several in Camden.

Shield of Honor.

This order pays $1,000 on the death of a member, $5 a week sick benefits, and $50 on the death of a wife of a member. It is worked upon the assessment plan. The order contains at present twenty-four lodges.

Pacific League.

The league now has $[illegible] in its endowment fund, of which $[illegible] has been deposited in savings banks on term deposits to be set aside as a reserve fund.

Native Sons of the Golden West.

The order made a gain of about 2,000 members during the two months before the admission day celebration.

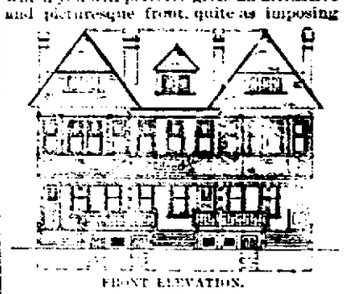
THREE HOUSES IN ONE.

A Triple Cottage of Fine Appearance Which Was Built for $6,000.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

Mr. Worrymuch owned a lot on New street which gave him much trouble. He didn't want to let it lie idle, and he didn't want to build little, cheap looking cottages on it. Finally he consulted his architect, Mr. Tuspure. An evening or two later Mr. Tuspure called with sketches of a building which would relieve Mr. Worrymuch from his dilemma.

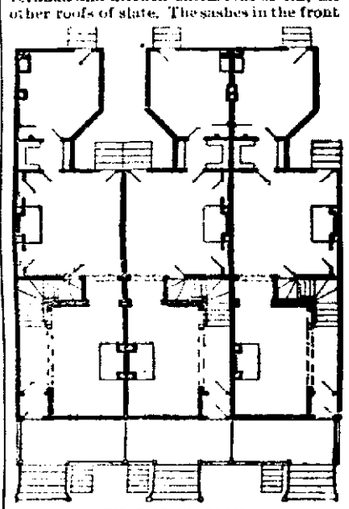
"I have concluded," said the architect, "to design a group of three cottages and treat the three buildings as one structure, which you will perceive gives an attractive and picturesque front, quite as imposing



FRONT ELEVATION.

in appearance as Mr. Harrison's dwelling. I have allowed eighteen inches on each of the buildings for the projections of the cornices, and divide the remainder into three equal bays. Again, deducting two feet and six inches for the thickness of walls, we have 14 feet 8 2-3 inches in the clear for the net width of each house. There is a cellar 7 feet 6 inches in depth under the entire building, with a concrete floor. The foundation walls and chimneys to the roof are of hard brick laid in cement mortar; chimneys above the roof of pressed brick, laid in the same manner.

The building above the foundation walls is of wood; all framing timber and sheathing lumber of spruce; the studding of outside walls and supporting partitions, 2 by 4; minor partitions, 2 by 3, placed 16 from centers; floor beams, 2 by 10, 16 from centers; rafters, 2 by 7, 16 from centers. The outside walls and roofs of the entire building are sheathed with tongued and grooved ¾ by 6 lumber, and covered with waterproof sheathing paper. The cornices, belt courses, veranda finish doors, door and window frames, casings and window sash, clapboards and shingles of white pine. The lower story of the building is clapboarded, the second story and attic walls shingled. The valleys, flashings about chimneys and linings of gutters and all leaders of tin. The roofs of veranda and kitchen extensions of tin; all other roofs of slate. The sashes in the front



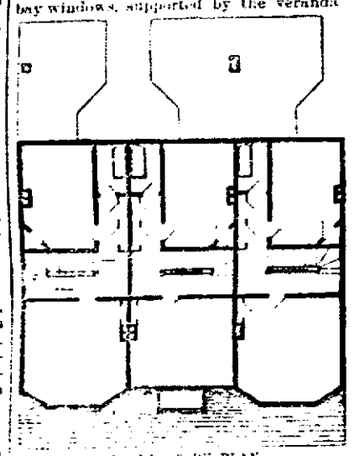
FIRST STORY PLAN.

windows of attic and second story have borders of charmingly tinted cathedral and opalescent glass, which give the houses a pretty appearance both on the exterior and inside.

"The clapboard and shingles are painted a warm buff color, with trimmings of chocolate brown; moldings and sash Venetian red. The veranda floor is of white pine, all other floors of yellow pine. The newels, rails and balusters of the stairs are of ash, treads of yellow pine, mantles of ash, doors of white pine; all other inside finish of North Carolina pine, finished with a coat of "filler" and two coats of varnish. Each house is provided with a front door bell and pull. All hardware for the first stories is of bronze, in the second and attic stories of white porcelain, with brass faced mortise locks.

"The dining room is lighted by a large window and glass door, which opens to the rear yard. Like the parlor it is provided with a pretty mantel, open grate for burning coal, tile hearth and facings and brass fender. There are also two good sized closets on each side of the chimney. The kitchen is at the back of each house, separated from the dining room by a large pantry, and is provided with a portable range, galvanized iron boiler and sink and two earthenware washtubs, all complete.

"In the second story," continued the architect, "I have extended the fronts of the two end houses, forming two pretty bay windows, supported by the veranda



SECOND STORY PLAN.

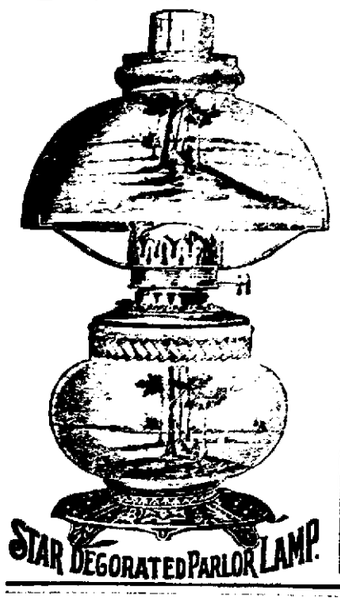
while the middle house has an open balcony with a seat railing, which gives variety and a picturesque effect to the whole. The bathroom is fitted up in the usual way, with a plastered copper French bath tub and porcelain water closet, and is supplied with hot and cold water.

"In the attic story you have a large chamber in front, with two small bedrooms in the rear, lighted by dormer windows. The houses are supplied with water from the street, and the waste from the fixtures connect with the street sewer. Mr. Carpenter, the builder, estimates the cost at $6,000, with an additional item of $200 for fences."

The houses were erected and proved a good investment.

D. W. KING.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE



Shows an Elegant Line of

PARLOR

—AND—

HANGING LAMPS!

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

—ALSO—

HAVILAND'S CHINA

FOR DECORATING, A SPECIALTY.

WHEN

You contemplate a purchase of Furniture do not fail to call at

FIES' FURNITURE STORE

And see the Real Novelties and New and Popular things of the day. Fine Furniture is made a specialty, and the prices will compete with any city quotations.

WM. FIES,

Fies-Kling Block.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

★FREE★

—A—

CAR LOAD

—OF—

SILK PLUSH

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Beautiful Steel Etchings and Oil Paintings--handsomely framed, presented to the patrons of

Flocken's Pharmacy.

THE ONLY EXPLANATION

For the large sale of our Ten-Cent Package of PAPER and ENVELOPES is

QUALITY

With Quantity. Ten of each of Heavy Weight and Excellent Grade put up by us, so we know the contents to be all right, at

C. G. WIANT'S.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES!

We are sole agents for Taylor & Frank's

CHILD'S JERSEY DRESSES

The best and most stylish goods ever sold, just the thing for children from 3 to 12 years. They are warm, fit and wear well. Every mother should have dresses for children than can be procured by buying goods and making them.

Jno. Frash.

—Turney's time.

—Go to Music Hall tonight.

—Go to Foye's for fine cigars.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—The Fay Foster English Gaiety Co. at Music Hall tonight.

—Court adjourned Friday until Wednesday next, Nov. 5th.

—Remember that Foye is headquarters for drugs, medicines and prescriptions.

—Yanola, the sensational juggler, with the Fay Foster Co., at Music Hall tonight.

—Extra quality home-made all wool blankets, in red and white. Prices very low, Seffner Bros.

—Millinery at the very lowest prices at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street. [tu-thas-297-tf

—Men's and children's underwear in white and gray, in different grades, at bottom prices, Seffner Bros.

—Received this week another lot of those nobby walking jackets, in cheviot and plain cloths, Seffner Bros.

—Ladies' underwear in white, gray and scarlet, in all sizes, different qualities, at bottom prices, Seffner Bros.

—Take a look at the nice line of pictures and frames at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street.

—Save the boys and the girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

—Our stock of underwear this fall is much larger and more complete than at any former season, and prices away down, Seffner Bros.

—We would impress upon the minds of the people who like the very best quality of coffee grown, that it can be obtained of Moore & Dedrick. 295-tf

—We can show you extra fine blankets, medium priced blankets, and very cheap blankets. In fact blankets at any price you may want, from $1.00 to $10.00 a pair, Seffner Bros.

—The Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo has increased its order with the Baldwin locomotive works for six more freight engines. Two will be delivered this month and four in January.

—We make a specialty of strictly pure, extra quality sweet, clear apple butter, which we sell by the pound or gallon. Special prices in ten gallon kegs. [295-tf J. W. Foxx.

—The ladies of the Christian church will hold a fine art exhibition of modern and antique articles, at City Hall, Nov. 5, 6 and 7. There will also be for sale fancy and useful articles too numerous to mention. Everybody cordially invited. Admission 10c.

—Prices are the lowest to be found in wool blankets. The best made, at from $5 to $7, allwool Beaver cloth overcoats at from $5 to $7, best scotch cloth ulsters, cloaks at from $5 to $8. Come and see for yourselves. The prices on our cloaks are fixed to sell. Remember our place, Fite Block, East Center street. D. Mayer.

GET THE BEST

Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence

West Street, Between Railroads.

—Percie Hill and Cliff Sears, of Delaware, are visiting friends in this city.

—Misses Allie Hipple and Lida Day, of Delaware, were the guests of friends in the city Thursday.

—Wool hosiery and mittens we have complete lines for men, ladies, misses and children, Seffner Bros. 2-t.

—The Fay Foster Company arrived in the city today from Kenton, where they gave a show Friday night.

—Mrs. S. J. Werley, of this city, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Goss, at North Lewisburg, O.

—Call in and see our line of lamps before you buy. W. A. Sellers & Co., Union Block, South Main Street.

—The mail carriers made their first delivery this morning. They look quite taking in their regulation uniforms.

—LaRue News: Mrs. Rebecca McClellan and daughter Stella, are guests at the home of M. B. Chase, of Marion, this week.

—Miss Nellie Goss, of North Lewisburg, has returned to her home, after an enjoyable visit with her brother, Frank Goss, of this city.

—Health Officer Redd reports but five deaths during the month of October. The cases were: inflamation, one; consumption, two; dropsy, one; diphtheria, one.

—Plush sacques, plush short wraps, cloth, newmarkets, walking jackets, reefers, blazers and stockinet jackets, in correct styles, all sold at very low prices, Seffner Bros.

—Richwood Gazette: John Landon, of Marion, was a guest of friends here over Sunday and made a few appropriate remarks at the temperance meeting, Sunday evening.

—Miss Carrie Linsley entertained a gay Hallow'een party Friday evening, at her parents home on the Hill. About twelve couples young people danced until the small hours and had a pleasant evening.

—B. F. Davis, city clerk, returned Friday night from West Virginia, where he had been on the sad mission of burying his wife. His brothers remained there, being unable to make a 40-mile drive over disagreeable roads.

—Alice Fisher, a demented inmate of the county infirmary, was taken to the Columbus asylum by Sheriff Kelley today. The woman had been in that institution at a former time, but returned somewhat cured. She has been in the infirmary a couple months.

—Huntington Democrat: The Chicago and Erie iron bridge at Decatur fell in at one end about 4 o'clock Thursday morning and trains have been sent around on the Clover Leaf from Decatur to Ohio City. The bridge is being strengthened by new stone abutments and some of the braces gave way. No serious damage was done.

—Over twenty couples of Marion society young ladies and gentlemen "Hand their Halloween" at City Hall, Friday night. The occasion had been in contemplation for some weeks, and the result was a pleasant evening of dancing. Everything was arranged by the ladies, and the boys were delighted with their entertainment. An elegant spread was enjoyed at the hall, the dancing lasted until after 12 o'clock, and altogether it was an evening of genuine pleasure.

—Harlow D. Clark, a marble dealer at Richwood and member of the I. O. O. F. and First Baptist church at that place has created a sensation by an immoral assault made upon his 15 year-old daughter with a club, recently. There was some talk of lynching but judgment was suspended until an investigation could be made by law. Clark tried to rob the Hanley House at Caledonia and is the same duck who beat his daughter while there, and was anxious to furnish a tombstone to the editor of the Argus because he commented upon the affair.

Door Bells.

Self acting door bells, something new, novel and handsome, at 288-w2. Hoop & Son's.

ANOTHER ENTERPRISE.

Shops for the Manufacture of the Prescott Steam Railroad Ditcher Likely to be Located in this City.

Through the efforts of that well-known gentleman, C. G. Harraman, and E. L. House, of New York, Marion is likely to be made the site for the manufacture of another valuable piece of machinery, recently invented.

The STAR is authorized to say that Marion can prepare to congratulate herself on the prospect of securing a manufacturing institution, second only to the great Earnhart Steam Shovel concern which has already done so much to make the city prosperous and famous.

An invention called "The Prescott Steam Railroad Ditcher" has recently been patented by the gentleman whose name heads its title and the first machine has been constructed and tested, and is now in use on the Santa Fe Railroad. The patents are in the control of Mr. Prescott, the inventor, Mr. Herbert Hackney, for several years the master mechanic of the Santa Fe Railroad Company, Mr. C. G. Harraman and Mr. E. L. House, of New York, and these gentlemen will visit Marion in the early part of next week, we are informed, for the purpose of completing arrangements, if possible, for the construction of the machines. It is to be hoped their efforts will meet with success. The capital stock of the company is to be $100,000 of which a large part has already been subscribed in Chicago and there is every indication that the business will go speedily forward.

The invention has received the highest endorsement of various railroads and there is every reason to believe that its success will be immediate and permanent. We trust that some of our enterprising business men and capitalists will make whatever efforts are necessary in securing this new enterprise for Marion and we can assure the gentlemen interested that no other city in the country affords better facilities for their operations. Strong efforts have been put forth by Chicago parties but through the influence of Mr. Harraman and Mr. House the location of the company in Marion, we are informed, is now almost assured.

A Lesson for Toughs.

[Richwood Gazette.]

Ed Durst, the man the marshal shot a short time ago, has so far recovered as to be able to be out, so he was taken before the Mayor on the warrant issued for him on the morning of the shooting and fined $10 and costs. He was also charged with intent to kill and placed under a bond of $1000. Failing to give bond, he was sent to the jail at Marysville and Sheriff Martin is now boarding him. If he gets his deserts he will soon take a trip to the Ohio penitentiary. Perhaps some of the Richwood tought will learn after awhile that they had better behave themselves.

Only $15.95 to Rome, Ga., and Return.

Agents Queen and Crescent route in Cincinnati sell on November 2d, 3d and 4th, excursion tickets to Rome and return at the above low rate, good until November 20th. A good opportunity is here offered to visit Rome during the North Georgia and Alabama exposition and investigate the resources of the Great South.

The Marion Steam Laundry,

230 E. Center street is now a first class institution and turning out as fine work as any laundry in the state of Ohio. Special attention given garments needing repairs and button. We solicit your patronage.

295x5] J. C. ANTHONY, Prop.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Chinese Laundry--Prices.

Note the reduction of prices: Shirts, plain or plaited, 8c; collars, 2c; cuffs, 4c per pair; underwear for men, 6c each; socks 4c; handkerchiefs, 2c. All work first class. 288-w2

Election Day Lunch.

The ladies of the Relief Association will serve oysters and coffee and lunch, at their room in the Masonic block election night from 5 to 12.

MRS. E. C. DICKERSON, Sec'y.

Floor Oil Cloths.

A large stock by the yard, or in patterns, cheap at Hoop & Son's.

There are
many white soaps,
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
It is sold everywhere.

WARM DRY GOODS

—FOR—

COLD WEATHER!

BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR.
COMFORTS. SKIRTS.
FLANNELS, DRESS GOODS.

New things are constantly being added to our Cloak stock. We are showing some special numbers in Imported Cheviots in both and Short Long Wraps.

CHILDREN' SCHOOL CLOAKS

—AND—

MISSES' JACKETS.

ONE PRICE! NO DEVIATION! ALWAYS THE LEADERS!

Warner & Edwards.

RINGING BARGAINS

—IN—

Dress Goods and Trimmings

Of all kinds, Hosiery, Underwear, Kid Gloves, Table Linens, Flannels and Blankets. We have bargains in these departments that only a strictly CASH and ONE-PRICE Dry Goods House can make.

CLOAKS.

We are daily adding new goods to this department and, regardless of the advance in Plush and Fine Cloth Goods, we are selling at the same low prides. We buy all fine Cloaks in New York, which is the only first-class market in America.

D. A. FRANK & CO.,

WHITE FRONT IN MASONIC BLOCK.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. Sargent, Manager.

On SATURDAY, NOV. 1.

The Faultless and Refined

FAY FOSTER

ENGLISH GAIETY

COMPANY.

Presenting the largest and most magnificent program of refined novelties before the American public.

3 ENTERTAINMENTS IN ONE!!! 3

Operatic Burlesque.
Specialty Variety.
Comedy Original.

The Company carries the highest priced artists of any burlesque company in the world. The Mexican Wonder, VERNADO, receives $100 per week for his matchless juggling.

Admission to all parts of house, 50 cents. Tickets on sale at Tristram & Young's.

MUSIC HALL

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Wednesday, November 5,

—THE—

RINEHART SISTERS,

And a superb company of artists appearing in their latest musical comedy success,

'Nipped in the Bud!'

SPARKLING MUSIC!
NEW SONGS!
BEAUTIFUL DANCES!
EXQUISITE COSTUMES!
SPECIAL SCENERY!

PRICES, - 25, 35 and 50c.

Reserved Seats now on sale at Tristram & Young's.

It is getting at the season of the year when a fire is needed morning and evening to take away the chill.

Good Coal

Makes a cheerful fire and is the cheapest fuel in market If you have not laid in your Fall and Winter supply

S. E. D'Wolfe

Will gladly fill your orders with No. 1 Coal as cheap as the cheapest.

LEADING OPTICIAN

—OF—

CENTRAL OHIO.

DR. B. MINCER, the Eminent Optician, has settled here permanently, having rented the east room of the Fite Block, East Center Street, and opened a line of Optical goods that is equal to any city establishment. With 36 years of practical experience, during which time thousands have been perfectly fitted with glasses, and, with a perfect stock of goods at hand, Dr. Mincer is prepared to fit your eyes perfectly.

Gold Frame Spectacles at from $3 to $20, and Steel, Rubber and Silver Framed Glasses at from 50c to $12, the prices depending on the Lenses. All glasses fitted without instrumental test, and the eyes are not tired out with repeated trials, but glasses fitted at once, where fitting is at all possible. Parties needing glasses are invited to call whether they buy or not.

GOOD, - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

—AT—

Prendergasts'.

H. M. AULT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

VAUGHAN & ALLEN, PLUMBERS!

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,

226 North Main Street.

In order that we may not carry a large stock of hose over winter we are selling 15c and 16c hose for 13c a foot; hose carriage thrown in with every 100 feet. We guarantee this hose for one year. Lawn sprinklers at cost.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

COAL! COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

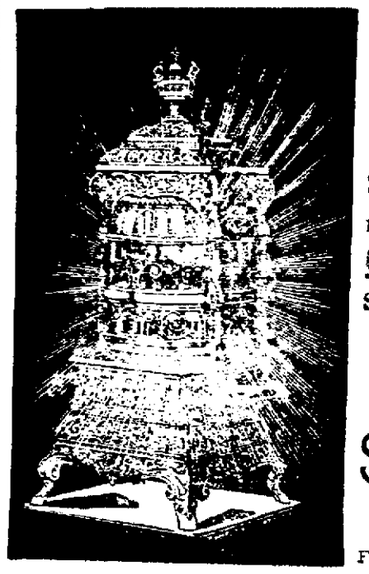
The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.

VAIL PHOTOGRAPHS AND FRAMES!

218 East Center Street.

ROYAL ACORN!



THE HANDSOMEST

BASE BURNER

Made at a

Poor Man's Price.

Each Day Brings a New Shipment

See them!

Buy one!

Use it!

Be Happy!

S. S. FOX & CO.

SLATE and METAL ROOFERS.

Fite Block. - E. Center Street

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®